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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, the oldest in the English language. It is a large daily paper, containing news, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Perry Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.
NEWPORT TEXT, No. 13, Knights of Macartney—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.
COURT WASTON, No. 1079, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.
THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.
OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Dunlop, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.
MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P. W.—Fred Watson, Warden; Mrs. Dudley Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.
LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kithie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.
RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Callahan, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.
DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, G. R. E. of P.—Sir Ralph Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.
CLAN McLEOD, No. 168—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gilles, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Commandery Inspection.

The annual inspection of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T. of Newport, took place Wednesday evening. The inspecting officer was Em. Sir John D. Munro of Fall River, Grand Senior Warden of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. He was accompanied by Em. Sir Daniel J. Burdick acting Grand Warden, Charles E. Pierce of South Boston Grand Warden, James E. McCarty and Elmer B. Young Past Commanders of Godfrey De Bouillon of Fall River, Em. Sir Frank H. Mills, Commander of Woonsocket Commandery of Woonsocket, and several other Eminent Sir Knights. The Red Cross degree was conferred under the direction of Em. Sir Joseph Haire, Commander, after which a banquet was served. The visiting Templars returned to Fall River at a late hour by special car on the Newport and Fall River line.

Prompt as Usual.

The late Thomas Fred Allen was a member of Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection, in which order he was insured for \$3000. On Thursday of this week the Supreme Treasurer placed in the hands of Mr. Charles E. Goddard, chairman of the trustees of Malbone Lodge, a draft for \$3000 in favor of Mrs. Allen, which amount, with his customary promptness, Mr. Goddard immediately handed to the widow. It is well, perhaps, to remember that in these times of increasing rates in fraternal societies and scandals in the old life companies that the New England Order of Protection is pursuing the even tenor of its way, paying all its debts with the utmost promptness and at the same time not adding anything to the expense of the members.

The season in Newport is beginning to be a bit more lively than it has been. Some of the more vigorous of the society leaders have now arrived and a number of large entertainments are being planned for the near future. The Wickford line brings quite a number of New Yorkers on nearly every trip.

United States Senator George Peabody Wetmore recently underwent a successful surgical operation in New York at Hotel Savoy and it is expected that he will be able to return to Newport in a short while.

The police had some lively experiences with sailors on Thames street last Saturday night, and Sunday morning there were several fines imposed for drunkenness and assault.

For Old Home Week.

General Committee Selected to Have Charge of the Affair and a Provisional Programme Outlined—Navy will be Asked to Assist and Big Time is Expected.

There was quite an enthusiastic meeting of the Citizens Business Association on Wednesday evening to hear the report of the committee on an Old Home Week for Newport in September. The report of the committee was favorably received and there is every indication that the project will be carried through provided that the citizens generally can be induced to co-operate industriously. It is a big undertaking but the possibilities are so great that it seems to be well worth the necessary efforts.

Col. William P. Sheffield, Jr., presided and called for the report of the committee on Old Home Week, which was read by Secretary Oman. The committee had prepared a rough outline of a plan for a celebration to last from Sunday, September 10, to Thursday, September 14, as follows:

Sunday, Sept. 10—Services in all the churches.

Monday, Sept. 11—Perry day. Celebration of Perry's victory by assistance of U. S. navy.

Tuesday, Sept. 12—Reunion of old residents; clambake at the beach; speaking in the churches and public halls; band concerts in the evening.

Wednesday, Sept. 13—Cutter races in the morning; inspection of the fleet in the afternoon.

Thursday, Sept. 14—Military and civic procession in the afternoon; carnival in the evening.

Sept. 15 and 16—Renewing old acquaintances.

The plan calls for the participation of the United States Navy in the first day's observance, and as this is one of the days that the nation celebrates—the anniversary of the victory of Commodore Perry at Lake Erie—it is expected that the government will send a strong fleet of naval vessels here to join in the celebration and it is thought that a street parade with at least 5000 men from the warships alone can be arranged.

Mr. Frame explained that one of the strongest features of the week had been reserved until the last in order to keep the people here. On Thursday during the day the plan calls for a large street parade made up of military and civic organizations. In the evening of that day there will be held a carnival parade, molded somewhat upon the lines of the Mardi Gras at New Orleans, with floats made up by various organizations, etc. Mr. Frame believed that such an affair was entirely feasible, as did also Captain Cotton and Mr. Tanner, who spoke along the same lines. It was explained that the expense of the Old Home Week would not be excessively great and that the funds could be raised.

A general committee, to have full power to act in the matter of Old Home Week and to add to their membership as they see fit, was selected as follows: Hon. George Peabody Wetmore, Hon. Frederick P. Garretson, Hon. Perry Belmont, Hon. Daniel R. Fearing, Hon. William P. Sheffield, Jr., George P. Lawton, Col. C. L. F. Robinson, Hon. Patrick J. Boyle, Col. Herbert Bliss, Alvah H. Sanborn, Daniel J. McGowan, John H. Seaneveu, Herbert E. Nason, J. K. Sullivan, George A. Weaver, T. T. Pitman, H. G. Wood, George Ritchie, Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, Rear Admiral F. E. Chadwick.

It was voted that the president be authorized to procure a charter for the organization in order to avoid personal liability on the part of those who are members or who make contributions for the fund. Col. Sheffield spoke on the purposes of the proposed Old Home Week and told how all could co-operate to make it a success.

During the evening the hotel committee stated that they had examined plans for making over the Weaver building into a hotel but were not prepared to submit specifications at that time.

Last Sunday was a very wet and disagreeable day, and in consequence there was not much doing at the resorts. The restaurant keepers and others had made preparations for a large crowd and were somewhat disappointed in consequence. The New York excursion did not come at all as it was raining hard in New York at the time for the boat to leave. During the afternoon the skies became clearer and there was some patronage of the beach, but business everywhere was very dull. During the week the weather has been good and there have been many strangers in the city.

The annual fair book of the Newport County Agricultural Society has been issued by the Mercury Office and is now ready for free delivery to all interested in the fair. The exhibition will take place September 12, 13, 14 and 15 on the Society's grounds in Portsmouth and it is expected that this will be the best exhibition that the Society has ever given.

Drowning Accident.

Charles Murray, fireman attached to the Vesuvius, was drowned in the harbor, while attempting to cross to the Torpedo Station a little before midnight Wednesday night. The other three men were rescued by a boat from the station.

There was tumult enough to arouse everybody in the neighborhood of the harbor. The Torpedo Station was aroused, the people around Long wharf were startled, and Officer Tobin in the lower part of the city started for the harbor. The sound was of men yelling lustily for help. Launches put out from Newport and from the station and the government was the first upon the scene. They picked up three men and landed one—the boatman—at Long wharf. Two other men were taken to the station, and one more who was in the boat was reported missing. Charles Murray was the missing man.

The three men were evidently returning to the station in a boat towed by one Moffett. When the boat was found by the rescuing parties there were two kegs of beer in it. There was no reason for an upset on that night except it was caused by the actions of the men in the boat, as the water was very still.

Fire on William Street.

An alarm from box 42 shortly after 9 o'clock Wednesday evening called the fire department and the usual large crowd of followers to William street. That vicinity has narrow streets and the crowd of pedestrians and vehicles was more than could be accommodated comfortably. Consequently there was an accident, the horse of Red 7 coming into contact with the shaft of a cab horse, which necessitated the services of a veterinarian.

The fire was in the house at 82 William street, owned by Mrs. Mary H. Dickerson and occupied by Janitor Levi Jackson of the police station, who rents rooms to lodgers. The fire was in a small room used for the storage of trunks and was extinguished by the use of chemicals, although one of the hose companies did manage to turn on water through a misunderstanding. The room was pretty badly charred and the contents were considerably damaged.

A wire gang of the Old Colony Street Railway Company has been engaged in strutting a new trolley wire along the Broadway part of the system. The work has been done as far as possible at night. The old wire had worn very thin and had several times broken. A few strong wooden poles are also being put in to replace the iron poles that are not considered strong enough to carry the large number of wires that now run out Broadway.

The largest owner of Calumet & Hecla copper-mining stock is Prof. A. Agassiz of this city who owns 5000 shares which at the price the stock is now selling are worth \$3,350,000. Geo. H. Norman trustee owns 445 shares. C. G. Weld of Newport 486 shares. Almost the entire capital stock of this, the richest copper mine in the world, is held by old Boston people. The stock is now selling at \$670 a share, par value \$35.00.

A peculiar feature of the summer business in Newport this year is that the cheap boarding houses along Bath road have not had their usual large number of boarders. It is used to be that every morning large numbers of people could be seen moving from these boarding houses to the beach for a dip in the surf, but this summer the number has been very small.

Fishing boat Hera of Newport, owned by Nicolas Considine, was sunk at Bristol on Tuesday while the firemen were extinguishing a fire that broke out on board by an explosion of naphtha. The explosion was due to leaking naphtha coming into contact with fire. Both the brothers Considine plunged into the water to escape the flames.

John Parris has been fined \$50 and costs on a charge of having short lobsters in his possession. There was some question as to the ownership of the lobsters and on some Judge Franklin thought that ownership was not proved. But on 15 Parris was fined \$5 each. He took an appeal.

George Calvert, a fisherman, captured a monster shark near Bailey's Beach this week, and shipped it to New York for exhibition in a fish market. The shark was caught in a trap and ripped the net considerably before it was taken into the boat.

The lighter Gertrude and Helen, which was being loaded with stone for Fort Greble at Long wharf, turned turtle and sank Wednesday afternoon. She was heavily loaded on one side and the wash from a passing steamer overturned her.

The Heat Elsewhere.

While all the rest of the world was sweltering under the torrid heat Newport was cool and comfortable. There has not been a single hot night here yet and there have been no cases of prostration or death from heat. But the deadliness of last week's heat elsewhere is most strikingly set forth in the figures issued by the New York bureau of vital statistics for the week ending last Saturday at noon. The total number of deaths during the week was 2119, as against a total of 1725 for the corresponding week in 1904. Of deaths directly due to the heat there were 151, as against only eight in the same week a year ago.

Intestinal troubles, more prevalent during a hot spell than at any other time, last week caused 655 deaths, an increase of 182 over the corresponding week last year. The same deadly showing is furnished by the record of deaths from heart disease. Last week there were 100 fatal cases of heart trouble, while the week before there were 88, and the corresponding week of 1904 showed 70.

In cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis the extraordinary hot spell proved beneficial, the number of deaths from that disease being only 22 in the entire week. The percentage of deaths was 28 in 1904, as against but 23 in 1900 the same week in 1904.

A young colored woman was the victim of highway robbery in this city Sunday night and her assailant was captured and sent to Cranston. Ann Fisher and Marie Allen, who live on Bath road, were on their way home when they were approached by two sailors on Touro street. Miss Fisher was seized and her pocket book was taken by one of the sailors. The act was seen by Mr. John Walsh of New York who pursued the assailant and caught him near the State House where he was placed under arrest by Officer Schneider. He gave his name as William A. Millard. In the police court Monday morning he pleaded guilty to larceny from the person and was sentenced by Judge Franklin to one year at the State Farm. His attorney has asked for a writ of habeas corpus alleging that he is illegally detained in custody.

William A. Willard, who was sentenced by Judge Franklin to State Prison for one year on a charge of larceny from the person, has been released on a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that the district court did not have jurisdiction in the case, that the mittimus was wrongly made out, and that the sentence should have been to the jail instead of to the prison. Willard was released but was immediately re-arrested.

John W. Brown, who has been employed at the Naval Coaling Station at Bradford, died very suddenly in his chair on the piazza of the Eagle House on Thames street where he boarded Thursday morning. He had eaten breakfast and was waiting for the time to take his train for his work when he passed away. He had not complained of being ill and the medical examiner pronounced death due to heart failure.

The "Peddlers' Parade" at the Y. M. C. A. under the auspices of the Ladies Improvement Society of the First Presbyterian Church on Wednesday proved to be a unique affair. Considerable money was raised for the benefit of the church. There were many kinds of peddlers in the parade and all were well received. The contents of their packs were purchased by the audience.

Second Baptist Church, Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning worship at 10:30; subject: "Way Openers." Bible School at 12:15 p. m. lesson: "Moses' Sin and Repentance." Blakeslee lesson. Evening worship at 6:30 p. m. subject: "Heart Culture." A study of the Sixth Beatitude.

Anyone who does not like to spend time cooking for Sunday during this hot weather will do well to call at Mrs. George H. Taylor's on Powell avenue this afternoon where many ready-made articles can be obtained for Sunday. See advertisement.

It is said by those who attend that the entertainments at Freebly Park are not up to the standard this year, either in the attendance nor in the character of the performances. The talent this year is decidedly mediocre.

Col. Harold A. Peckham was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday. The operation was in every way successful and the patient is on the road to a quick recovery.

Deputy Grand Warden David F. Sherwood of Providence will make an official visit to Malbone Lodge, No. 93, N. E. O. P., on Thursday next. He will be accompanied by several officers of the Grand Lodge.

Recent Deaths.

William H. Barber.

Mr. William H. Barber died very suddenly in New York on Sunday. He was apparently as well as usual when he sat down in a chair and died instantly. Death was due to heart failure.

Mr. Barber was a brother of Mrs. Job A. Peckham, who died a few years ago, and a son of the late William A. Barber, who for many years conducted a book store in the building at the corner of Thames and Mary streets, which was sold a few months ago to Mr. Herman Weiner. William A. Barber, the bookseller, was a son of the last Barber that owned the MERCURY, in whose family the paper was held for more than seventy years.

Mr. William H. Barber, who has just died, removed from Newport to New York when a young man, and was for a long time an accountant with a prominent insurance company, but for the last few years he has held a responsible position with the firm of C. C. Shays & Co. He was a prominent Mason, having taken all the degrees, including the 33rd. He was a member of Republic Lodge, No. 680, of New York City; a Past High Priest of Crescent Chapter, No. 230, R. A. M.; a member of Palestine Commandery, No. 18, K. T.; of Mecca Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., and also of Lafayette Post, G. A. R., having served in the Ninth Rhode Island, under Col. John Hare Powell. He took an active interest in all the Masonic bodies and had many times been called by his brethren to fill important positions in them. He leaves a widow but no children. The remains were brought to this city for interment, the service being held on Thursday.

Miss Annie E. Sherman.

The announcement of the death of Miss Annie E. Sherman, daughter of Mr. Mary E. and the late Winton T. Sherman, of Portsmouth, at an early hour Tuesday evening, brought sorrow to the homes of her many relatives and friends.

On June 23d Miss Sherman was taken ill at the home of Mrs. A. M. Durfee, where she was employed as a dressmaker, and her condition became so serious that it was not considered advisable to move her to her mother's home. Despite the fact that everything possible was done for her recovery, she succumbed to her illness, which seemed to be of a complicated nature.

Miss Sherman took a prominent part in the social affairs of her home community and took much interest in the annual exhibition of the Newport County Agricultural Society, holding the position of Superintendent of the Knitting and Crocheting Department. She was of a quiet but friendly disposition, ready to assume much trouble for the sake of being of service to a friend. Her death will be felt by a large circle of relatives and friends.

Besides her mother, a sister, Miss Mattie Sherman, a clerk in the Newport Postoffice, and two brothers, Messrs. Harry W. Sherman, of this town, and Bradford Sherman of Boston, survive her.

The funeral took place from her mother's residence on the East Main road Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and the house was filled to overflowing by her many relatives and friends. The Episcopal ritual for the dead was read by Rev. Allen Jacobs of St. Mary's church, where the deceased was a member. Mr. Jacobs read the poem, "Peace, Perfect Peace." The floral offerings were most magnificent, testifying to the popularity and high esteem in which the deceased was held.

Mrs. Albert W. Goddard.

Mrs. Lydia Goddard, wife of Mr. Albert W. Goddard, died at her residence on Third street early Tuesday morning after an illness of long duration.

Mrs. Goddard had not been in good health for a long time. Last winter she had an operation performed at the Newport Hospital, and at the time the prospects seemed bright for her recovery but the hopes of her physicians and relatives were not realized and she gradually grew worse.

Mrs. Goddard was a woman of a bright and cheerful disposition and made warm personal friends wherever she went. During her long illness and her great suffering she was most patient and uncomplaining, bearing all with the true Christian character that marked her daily life.

Besides her husband, she leaves one daughter, Mrs. Thomas W. Dally. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wetherell, both of whom survive her, as do also four sisters and five brothers, Mrs. Arthur Gladding, Mrs. Richard Swan, Mrs. Frank D. Gay, Mrs. J. F. Sweeney, Colonel J. H. Wetherell, Mies W. Wetherell, Robert M. Wetherell, Daniel Wetherell and James E. Wetherell.

Mrs. B. F. Macomber and Miss Beth Pitman of New York are guests of Miss Anna R. Frauch.

Lawn Fete.

The lawn fete for the benefit of the Newport Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis will be held this year on the grounds of Rough Point, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt. The affair is under the direction of the ladies of the summer colony, who take a great interest in this association. The fete will take place on the afternoon of August 12. The committee in charge consists of Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. Moses Taylor Campbell, Mrs. George B. DeForest, Mrs. William Emits, Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Mrs. May B. Hall, Mrs. Henry Burton Jacobs, Mrs. Pembroke Jones, Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton, Mrs. Marsden J. Perry, Mrs. Henry S. Lehr, Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, Mrs. E. G. H. Slater, Mrs. Edwards Spener, Mrs. Charles M. Thomas, Mrs. William Payne Thompson, Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, James Bret Stokes, chairman; Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, vice chairman.

The president of the assembly of the Daughters of Rebekah, accompanied by the treasurer, paid a visit to Emma Rebekah Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., on Thursday evening. A musical program was rendered during the evening and a beautiful collation was served. Brother S. N. Booth and Conductor George Brown, who have been ill for a long time, were able to be present and were given a hearty reception by the many present.

The Greek fishermen accuse some one—and claim to know who it is—of cutting the buoys to their lobster pots. One man recently lost over 40 pots in this way.

The city council will hold its regular monthly meeting next Tuesday evening.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Edward L. Spencer his furnished cottage in Jamestown, south side of Bryer avenue, to John P. Green, of Philadelphia, for the season.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Samuel Smith his furnished cottage, No. 30 High street, to Madame Sabbach, for the summer.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Abbie R. Babcock her double tenement house and 8,000 square feet of land, to Edward and Mary E. O'Hara.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Francis Merlot the premises at 145 Prospect Hill street, to Mrs. Pryce Jones.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mary A. Peckham, upper half of her double house at 81 Second street, to James P. Barker.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to Chief of Police James R. Crowley, house and lot at 30 Calvert street, for Margaret Dring.

John Waters of Foxbury and others have sold to Michael Macera the estate bounded northeast, 45 feet, on Callendar avenue; southeast, 65 feet, on land late of T. C. Sullivan; southwest, on lands of Michael Shea and P. L. Shea, and northwest on land of James J. Horgan.

Alexander Nicol has sold to James Nicol of Falmouth, Mass., the estate bounded southeast, 50 feet, on Warner street; southwest, 55 feet, on a new street; northwest, 50 feet, on a way, and northeast, 55 feet, on land of Sarah A. Sayer, containing 4,750 square feet of land and buildings; also lot 45 on the Bliss Road Park, measuring 40 feet in front on Fenner avenue and containing 4,870 square feet of land.

Middletown.

Wednesday was an ideal day for a picnic and the members of the Middletown Methodist Episcopal Church, to the number of nearly 100, gathered at the summer home of Mr. Ira Wilbur of Newport who resides on Indian avenue, where an enjoyable day was spent along the shore. Several games of baseball were played and a number of the party went in swimming. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, Jr., and family were present, also a number of Newport friends and Rev. George E. Brightman of Middletown, who though unable to resume his duties as pastor is able to get about somewhat.

The devotional exercises of the Epworth League will be held Friday evening in the vestry of the Methodist Episcopal Church with Mrs. E. J. Grinnell as leader. The topic will be Philippians 11:20-21: Hebrews XI:5 to 10, 13 to 15.

Thursday evening being "Children's Day" at Aquidneck Grange a large gathering was present to enjoy this annual occasion. Under the direction of Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, assisted by Mrs. W. J. Peckham, Miss Eliza M. Peckham and Mrs. G. E. Ward, the young people presented a pleasing programme of recitations, and vocal and instrumental music, which was followed by a "peanut hunt" and a bean bag game. The prizes being secured by Master Benjamin Peckham and Miss Ruth White. Later, the children were seated at a long table attractively decorated with flowers, when they received ice cream, cake—and each child a souvenir. About 50 children were present.

The next meeting of Aquidneck Grange, August 10, will be omitted owing to its being such a busy season.

The children of the families of Mr. N. Horace Peckham and Mr. Alvin P. Smith, who have been suffering from the measles, are on the road to recovery, nearly all of them being able to be out. The prevalence of the measles prevented many from attending the children's evening at Aquidneck Grange.

The Return of SHERLOCK HOLMES

By A. CONAN DOYLE.
Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes,"
"The Hound of the Baskervilles," "The Sign
of the Four," "A Study in Scarlet," Etc.



ILLUSTRATED
BY F. D. STEELE

The Adventure of the Dancing Men

No. 3 of the Series

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HOLMES had been seated for some hours in silence, with his long, thin back curved over a chemical vessel in which he was brewing a particularly malodorous product. His head was sunk upon his breast, and he looked from my point of view like a strange, lank bird with dull gray plumage and a black topknot.

"So, Watson," said he suddenly, "you do not propose to invest in South African securities?"
I gave a start of astonishment. Accustomed as I was to Holmes' curious fancies, this sudden intrusion into my most intimate thoughts was utterly inexplicable.

"How on earth do you know that?" I asked.
He wheeled round upon his stool with a steaming test tube in his hand and a gleam of amusement in his deep-set eyes.

"Now, Watson, confess yourself utterly taken aback," said he.
"I am."
"I ought to make you sign a paper to that effect."
"Why?"
"Because in five minutes you will say that it is all so absurdly simple."

"I am sure that I shall say nothing of the kind."

"You see, my dear Watson," he propped his test tube in the rack and began to lecture with the air of a professor addressing his class—"It is not really difficult to construct a series of inferences, each dependent upon its predecessor and each simple in itself. If, after doing so, one simply knocks out all the central inferences and presents one's audience with the starting point and the conclusion, one may produce a startling though possibly a meretricious effect. Now, it was not really difficult by an inspection of the groove between your left forefinger and thumb to feel sure that you did not propose to invest your small capital in the gold fields."

"I see no connection."
"Very likely not, but I can quickly show you a close connection. Here are the missing links of the very simple chain: First, you had chalk between your left finger and thumb when you returned from the club last night; second, you put chalk there when you

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"Well, Mr. Holmes, what do you make of these?"

play billiards to steady the cue; third, you never play billiards except with Thurston; fourth, you told me four weeks ago that Thurston had an option on some South African property which would expire in a month and which he desired you to share with him; fifth, your check book is locked in my drawer, and you have not asked for the key; sixth, you do not propose to invest your money in this manner."

"How absurdly simple!" I cried.
"Quite so," said he, a little nettled. "Every problem becomes very childish when once it is explained to you. Here is an unexplained one. See what you can make of that, friend Watson." He tossed a sheet of paper upon the table and turned once more to his chemical analysis.

I looked with amazement at the absurd hieroglyphics upon the paper.

"Why, Holmes, it is a child's drawing!" I cried.

"Oh, that's your idea?"

"What else should it be?"

"That is what Mr. Hilton Cubitt of Riding Thorpe Manor, Norfolk, is very anxious to know. This little communique came by the first post, and he was to follow by the next train. There's a ring at the bell, Watson. I should not be very much surprised if this were he."

A heavy step was heard upon the stairs, and an instant later there entered a tall, roddy, clean-shaven gentleman whose clear eyes and florid cheeks told of a life led far from the fogs of Baker Street. He seemed to bring a whiff of his strong, fresh, bracing east coast air with him as he entered. Having shaken hands with each of us, he was about to sit down when his eyes rested upon the paper with the curious markings which I had just examined and left upon the table.

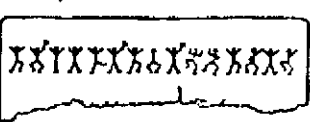
"Well, Mr. Holmes, what do you make of these?" he cried. "They told me that you were fond of queer mysteries, and I don't think you can find a queerer one than that. I sent the owner on ahead, so that you might have

time to study it before I came.

"It is certainly rather a curious production," said Holmes. "At first sight it would appear to be some childish prank. It consists of a number of absurd little figures dancing across the paper upon which they are drawn. Why should you attribute any importance to so grotesque an object?"

"I never should, Mr. Holmes, but my wife does. It is frightening her to death. She says nothing, but I can see terror in her eyes. That's why I want to sift the matter to the bottom."

Holmes held up the paper so that the sunlight shone full upon it. It was a page torn from a notebook. The markings were done in pencil and ran in this way:



Holmes examined it for some time, and then, folding it carefully up, he placed it in his pocketbook.

"This promises to be a most interesting and unusual case," said he. "You gave me a few particulars in your letter, Mr. Hilton Cubitt, but I should be very much obliged if you would kindly go over it all again for the benefit of my friend, Dr. Watson."

"I'm not much of a story teller," said our visitor, nervously clasping and unclasping his great, strong hands. "You will just ask me anything that I don't make clear. I'll begin at the time of my marriage last year, but I want to say first of all that, though I'm not a rich man, my people have been at Riding Thorpe for a matter of five centuries, and there is no better known family in the county of Norfolk. Last year I came up to London for the jubilee, and I stopped at a boarding house in Russell square, because Parker, the vicar of our parish, was staying in it."

"There was an American young lady there—Patrick was the name—Elsie Patrick. In some way we became friends, until before my month was up I was as much in love as a man could be. We were quietly married at a registry office, and we returned to Norfolk a wedded couple. You'll think it very mad, Mr. Holmes, that a man of a good old family should marry a wife in this fashion, knowing nothing of her past or of her people, but if you saw her and knew her it would help you to understand."

"She was very straight about it, was Elsie. I can't say that she did not give me every chance of getting out of it if I wished to do so. 'I have had some very disagreeable associations in my life,' said she, 'I wish to forget all about them. I would rather never allude to the past, for it is very painful to me. If you take me, Hilton, you will take a woman who has nothing that she need be personally ashamed of, but you will have to be content with my word for it and to allow me to be silent as to all that passed up to the time when I became yours. If these conditions are too hard, then go back to Norfolk and leave me to the lonely life in which you found me.' It was only the day before our wedding that she said those very words to me. I told her that I was content to take her on her own terms, and I have been as good as my word."

"Well, we have been married now for a year, and very happy we have been. But about a month ago, at the end of June, I saw for the first time signs of trouble. One day my wife received a letter from America. I saw the American stamp. She turned deadly white, read the letter and threw it into the fire. She made no allusion to it afterward, and I made none, for a promise is a promise, but she has never known an easy hour from that moment. There is always a look of fear upon her face—a look as if she were waiting and expecting. She would do better to trust me. She would find that I was her best friend. But until she speaks I can say nothing. Mind you, she is a truthful woman, Mr. Holmes, and whatever trouble there may have been in her past life it has been no fault of hers. I am only a simple Norfolk squire, but there is not a man in England who ranks his family honor more highly than I do. She knows it well, and she knew it well before she married me. She would never bring any stain upon it; of that I am sure."

"Well, now I come to the queer part of my story. About a week ago—it was the Tuesday of last week—I found on one of the window sills a number of absurd little dancing figures like these upon the paper. They were scrawled with chalk. I thought that it was the stable boy who had drawn them, but the lad swore he knew nothing about it. Anyhow, they had come there during the night. I had then washed out, and I only mentioned the matter to my wife afterward. To my surprise she took it very seriously and begged me if any more came to let her see them. None did come for a week, and then yesterday morning I found this paper lying on the sundial in the garden. I showed it to Elsie, and down she dropped in a dead faint. Since then she has looked like a woman in a dream, half dazed and with terror always lurking in her eyes. It was then that I wrote and sent the paper to you, Mr. Holmes. It was not a thing that I could take to the police, for they would have laughed at me, but you will tell me what to do. I am not a rich man, but if there is any danger threatening my little woman I would spend my last copper to shield her."

He was a fine creature, this man of the old English soil—simple, straight and gentle, with his great, earnest blue eyes and broad, comely face. His love for his wife and his trust in her shone

in his features. Holmes had listened to his story with the utmost attention, and now he sat for some time in silent thought.

"Don't you think, Mr. Cubitt," said he at last, "that your best plan would be to make a direct appeal to your wife and to ask her to share her secret with you?"

Hilton Cubitt shook his massive head. "A promise is a promise, Mr. Holmes. If Elsie wished to tell me she would. If not, it is not for me to force her confidence. But I am justified in taking my own line—and I will."

"Then I will help you with all my heart. In the first place, have you heard of any strangers being seen in your neighborhood?"

"No."

"I presume that it is a very quiet place. Any fresh face would cause comment?"

"In the immediate neighborhood, yes. But we have several small watering places not very far away. And the farmers take in lodgers."

"These hieroglyphics have evidently a meaning. If it is a purely arbitrary one it may be impossible for us to solve it. If, on the other hand, it is systematic, I have no doubt that we shall get to the bottom of it. But this particular sample is so short that I can do nothing, and the facts which you have brought me are so indefinite that we have no basis for an investigation. I would suggest that you return to Norfolk, that you keep a keen lookout and that you take an exact copy of any fresh dancing men which may appear. It is a thousand pities that we have not a reproduction of those which were done in chalk upon the window sill. Make a discreet inquiry also as to any strangers in the neighborhood. When you have collected some fresh evidence come to me again. That is the best advice which I can give you, Mr. Hilton Cubitt. If there are any pressing fresh developments I shall be always ready to run down and see you in your Norfolk home."

The interview left Sherlock Holmes very thoughtful, and several times in the next few days I saw him take his slip of paper from his notebook and look long and earnestly at the curious figures inscribed upon it. He made no allusion to the affair, however, until one afternoon a fortnight or so later. I was going out when he called me back.

"You had better stay here, Watson."

"Why?"

"Because I had a wire from Hilton Cubitt this morning. You remember Hilton Cubitt of the dancing men? He was to reach Liverpool street at 1:20. He may be here at any moment. I gather from his wire that there have been some new incidents of importance."

We had not long to wait, for our Norfolk squire came straight from the station as fast as a bansom could bring him. He was looking worried and depressed, with tired eyes and a lined forehead.

"It's getting on my nerves, this business, Mr. Holmes," said he as he sank, like a weary man, into an armchair. "It's bad enough to feel that you are surrounded by unseen, unknown folk, who have some kind of design upon you, but when, in addition to that, you know that it is just killing your wife by inches, then it becomes as much as flesh and blood can endure. She's wearing away under it—just wearing away before my eyes."

"Has she said anything yet?"

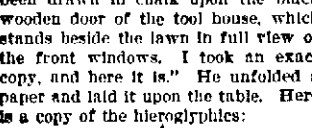
"No, Mr. Holmes, she has not. And yet there have been times when the poor girl has wanted to speak and yet could not quite bring herself to take the plunge. I have tried to help her, but I dare say I did it clumsily and scared her from it. She has spoken about my old family and our reputation in the county and our pride in our unsullied honor, and I always felt it was leading to the point, but somehow it turned off before we got there."

"But you have found out something for yourself?"

"A good deal, Mr. Holmes. I have several fresh dancing men pictures for you to examine, and, what is more important, I have seen the fellow."

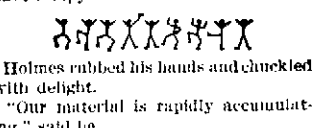
"What—the man who draws them?"

"Yes, I saw him at work. But I will tell you everything in order. When I got back after my visit to you the very first thing I saw next morning was a fresh crop of dancing men. They had been drawn in chalk upon the black wooden door of the tool house, which stands beside the lawn in full view of the front windows. I took an exact copy, and here it is." He unfolded a paper and laid it upon the table. Here is a copy of the hieroglyphics:



"Excellent!" said Holmes. "Excellent! Pray continue."

"When I had taken the copy I rubbed out the marks, but two mornings later a fresh inscription had appeared. I have a copy of it here:"



Holmes rubbed his hands and chuckled with delight.

"Our material is rapidly accumulating," said he.

"Three days later a message was left scrawled upon paper and placed under a pebble upon the sundial. Here it is. The characters are, as you see, exactly the same as the last one. After that I determined to lie in wait, so I got out my revolver, and I sat up in my study, which overlooks the lawn and garden. About 2 in the morning I was seated by the window, all being dark save for the moonlight outside, when I heard steps behind me, and there was my wife in her dressing gown. She implored me to come to bed. I told her frankly that I wished to see who it was who played such absurd tricks upon us. She answered that it was some senseless practical joke and that I should not take any notice of it."

"If it really annoys you, Hilton, we might go and travel, you and I, and so avoid this nuisance."

"What, be driven out of our own house by a practical joker?" said I. "Why, we should have the whole county laughing at us."

"Well, come to bed," said she, "and we can discuss it in the morning."

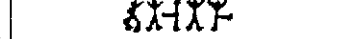
"Suddenly, as she spoke, I saw her white face grow whiter yet in the

moonlight, and her hand tightened on my shoulder. Something was moving in the shadow of the toolhouse. I saw a dark, creeping figure which crawled round the corner and squatted in front of the door. Holding my pistol, I was rushing out when my wife threw her arms round me and held me with convulsive strength. I tried to throw her off, but she clung to me most desperately. At last I got clear, but by the time I had opened the door and reached the house the creature was gone. He had left a trace of his presence, however, for there on the door was the very same arrangement of dancing men which had already twice appeared and which I have copied on that paper. There was no other sign of the fellow anywhere, though I ran all over the grounds. And yet the amazing thing is that he must have been there all the time, for when I examined the door again in the morning he had scrawled some more of his pictures under the line which I had already seen."

"Have you that fresh drawing?"

"Yes, it is very short, but I made a copy of it, and here it is."

Again he produced a paper. The new dance was in this form:



"Tell me," said Holmes—and I could see by his eyes that he was much excited—"was this a mere addition to the first, or did it appear to be entirely separate?"

"It was on a different panel of the door."

"Excellent! This is far the most important of all for our purpose. It fills me with hopes. Now, Mr. Hilton Cubitt, please continue your most interesting statement."

"I have nothing more to say, Mr. Holmes, except that I was angry with my wife that night for having held me back when I might have caught the skulking rascal. She said that she feared that I might come to harm. For an instant it had crossed my mind that perhaps what she really feared was that he might come to harm, for I could not doubt that she knew who this man was and what he meant by these strange signals. But there is a tone in my wife's voice, Mr. Holmes, and a look in her eyes which forbid doubt, and I am sure that it was indeed my own safety that was in her mind. There's the whole case, and now I want your advice as to what I ought to do. My own inclination is to put half a dozen of my farm lads in the shrubbery and when this fellow comes again to give him such a hiding that he will leave us in peace for the future."

"I fear it is too deep a case for such simple remedies," said Holmes. "How long can you stay in London?"

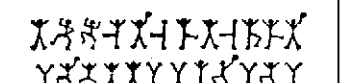
"I must go back today. I would not leave my wife alone at night for anything. She is very nervous and begged me to come back."

"I dare say you are right. But if you could have stopped I might possibly have been able to return with you in a day or two. Meanwhile you will leave me these papers, and I think that it is very likely that I shall be able to pay you a visit shortly and to draw some light upon your case."

Sherlock Holmes preserved his calm professional manner until our visitor had left us, although it was easy for me, who knew him so well, to see that he was profoundly excited. The moment that Hilton Cubitt's broad back had disappeared through the door my comrades rushed to the table, laid out all the slips of paper containing dancing men in front of him and threw himself into an intricate and elaborate calculation. For two hours I watched him as he hovered sheet after sheet of paper with figures and letters, so completely absorbed in his task that he had evidently forgotten my presence. Sometimes he was making progress and whistled and sang at his work. Sometimes he was puzzled and would sit for long spells with a furrowed brow and a vacant eye. Finally he sprang from his chair with a cry of satisfaction and walked up and down the room rubbing his hands together. Then he wrote a long telegram upon a cable form. "If my answer to this is as I hope, you will have a very pretty case to add to your collection, Watson," said he. "I expect that we shall be able to go down to Norfolk tomorrow and to take our friend some very definite news as to the secret of his annoyance."

I confess that I was filled with curiosity, but I was aware that Holmes liked to make his disclosures at his own time and in his own way, so I waited until it should suit him to take me into his confidence.

But there was a delay in that answering telegram, and two days of impatience followed, during which Holmes picked up his ears at every ring of the bell. On the evening of the second there came a letter from Hilton Cubitt. All was quiet with him, save that a long inscription had appeared that morning upon the pedestal of the sundial. It inclosed a copy of it, which is here reproduced:



Holmes bent over this grotesque frieze for some minutes and then suddenly sprang to his feet, with an exclamation of surprise and dismay. His face was haggard with anxiety.

"We have let this affair go far enough," said he. "Is there a train to North Walsham tonight?"

I turned up the time table. The last had just gone.

"Then we shall breakfast early and take the very first in the morning," said Holmes. "Our presence is most urgently needed. Ah, here is our expected cablegram. One moment, Mrs. Hudson; there may be an answer. No, that is quite as I expected. This message makes it even more essential that we should not lose an hour in letting Hilton Cubitt know how matters stand, for it is a singular and a dangerous web in which our simple Norfolk squire is entangled."

So indeed it proved, and as I come to the dark conclusion of a story which had seemed to me to be only childish and bizarre I experience once again the dismay and horror with which I was filled. Would that I had some brighter

ending to communicate to my readers, but these are the chronicles of fact, and I must follow to their dark crisis the strange chain of events which for some days made Riding Thorpe Manor a household word through the length and breadth of England."

We had hardly alighted at North Walsham and mentioned the name of our destination when the station master hurried toward us. "I suppose that you are the detectives from London?" said he.

A look of annoyance passed over Holmes' face.

"What makes you think such a thing?"

"Because Inspector Martin from Norwich has just passed through. But maybe you are the surgeons. She's not dead, or wasn't by last accounts. You may be in time to save her yet, though it be for the gallows."

Holmes' brow was dark with anxiety. "We are going to Riding Thorpe Manor," said he, "but we have heard nothing of what has passed there."

"It's a terrible business," said the station master. "They are shot, both Mr. Hilton Cubitt and his wife. She shot him and then herself, so the servants say. He's dead, and her life is despaired of. Dear, dear, one of the oldest families in the county of Norfolk and one of the most honored!"

Without a word Holmes hurried to a carriage, and during the long seven mile drive he never opened his mouth. seldom have I seen him so utterly despondent. He had been uneasy during all our journey from town, and I had observed that he had turned over the morning papers with anxious attention, but now this sudden realization of his worst fears left him in a blank melancholy. He leaned back in his seat, lost in gloomy speculation. Yet there was much around to interest us, for we were passing through as singular a countryside as any in England, where a few scattered cottages represented the population of today, while on every hand enormous square towered churches bristled up from the flat, green landscape and told of the glory and prosperity of old East Anglia. At last the violet rim of the German ocean appeared over the green edge of the Norfolk coast, and the driver pointed with his whip to two old brick and timber gables which projected from a grove of trees. "That's Riding Thorpe Manor," said he.

As we drove up to the porticoed front door I observed in front of it, beside the tennis lawn, the black tool house and the pedestal sundial with which we had such strange associations. A dapper little man, with a quick, alert manner and a waxed moustache, had just descended from a high dogcart. He introduced himself as Inspector Martin of the Norfolk Constabulary, and he was considerably astonished when he heard the name of my companion.

"Why, Mr. Holmes, the crime was only committed at 3 this morning. How could you hear of it in London and get to the spot as soon as 12?"

"I anticipated it. I came in the hope of preventing it."

"Then you must have important evidence of which we are ignorant, for they were said to be a most united couple."

"I have only the evidence of the dancing men," said Holmes. "I will explain the matter to you later. Meanwhile, since it is too late to prevent this tragedy, I am very anxious that I should use the knowledge which I possess in order to insure that justice be done. Will you associate me in your investigation or will you prefer that I should act independently?"

"I should be proud to feel that we were acting together, Mr. Holmes," said the inspector earnestly.

"In that case I should be glad to hear the evidence and to examine the premises without an instant of unnecessary delay."

Inspector Martin had the good sense to allow my friend to do things in his own fashion and contented himself with carefully noting the results. The local surgeon, an old, white-haired man, had just come down from Mrs. Hilton Cubitt's room, and he reported that her injuries were serious, but not necessarily fatal. The bullet had passed through the front of her brain, and it would probably be some time before she could regain consciousness. On the question of whether she had been shot or had shot herself he would not venture to express any decided opinion. Certainly the bullet had been discharged at very close quarters. There was only the one pistol found in the room, two barrels of which had been emptied. Mr. Hilton Cubitt had been shot through the heart. It was equally conceivable that he had shot her and then himself or that she had been the criminal, for the revolver lay upon the floor midway between them. "Has he been moved?" asked Holmes.

"We have moved nothing except the body. We could not leave her lying wounded upon the floor."

"How long have you been here, doctor?"

"Since 4 o'clock."

"Any one else?"

"Yes, the constable here."

"And you have touched nothing?"

"Nothing."

"You have acted with great discretion. Who sent for you?"

"The housemaid, Saunders."

"Was it she who gave the alarm?"

"She and Mrs. King, the cook."

"Where are they now?"

"In the kitchen, I believe."

"Then I think we had better hear their story at once."

The old hall, oak paneled and high windowed, had been turned into a court of investigation. Holmes sat in a great, old-fashioned chair, his inexorable eyes gleaming out of his baggy face. I could read in them a set purpose to devote his life to this quest until the client whom he had failed to save should at last be avenged. The trim Inspector Martin, the old, gray-headed country doctor, myself and a stolid village policeman made up the rest of that strange company.

The two women told their story clearly enough. They had been aroused from their sleep by the sound of an explosion, which had been followed a minute later by a second one. They

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THE RETURN OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

—CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

about in a "living room," and Mrs. King had rushed in to Saunders. Together they had descended the stairs. The door of the study was open, and a candle was burning upon the table. Their master lay upon his face in the center of the room. He was quite dead. Near the window his wife was crouching, her head leaning against the wall. She was horribly wounded, and the side of her face was red with blood. She breathed heavily, but was incapable of saying anything. The passage as well as the room was full of smoke and the smell of powder. The window was certainly shut and fastened upon the inside. Both women were positive upon the point. They had at once sent for the doctor and for the constable. Then, with the aid of the groom and the stable boy, they had conveyed their injured mistress to her room. Both she and her husband had occupied the bed. She was clad in her dress, he in his dressing gown, over his night clothes. Nothing had been moved in the study. So far as they knew, there had never been any quarrel between husband and wife. They had always looked upon them as a very united couple.

"These were the main points of the servants' evidence. In answer to Inspector Martin they were clear that every door was fastened upon the inside and that no one could have escaped from the house. In answer to Holmes they both remembered that they were conscious of the smell of powder from the moment that they ran out of their rooms upon the top floor. 'I commented that fact very carefully to your attention,' said Holmes to his professional colleague. 'And now I think that we are in a position to undertake a thorough examination of the room.'

The study proved to be a small chamber lined on three sides with books and with a writing table facing an ordinary window, which looked out upon the garden. Our first attention was given to the body of the unfortunate squire, whose huge frame lay stretched across the room. His disordered dress showed that he had been hastily aroused from sleep. The bullet had been fired at him from the front and had remained in his body after penetrating the heart. His death had certainly been instantaneous and painless. There was no powder marking either upon his dressing gown or on his hands. According to the country surgeon, the lady had stood upon her face, but none upon her hand.

"The absence of the latter means nothing, though its presence may mean everything," said Holmes. "Unless the powder from a badly fitting cartridge happens to spurt backward one may fire many shots without leaving a sign. I would suggest that Mr. Cuthbert's body may now be removed. I suppose, doctor, you have not recovered the bullet which wounded the lady?"

"A serious operation will be necessary before that can be done. But there are still four cartridges in the revolver. Two have been fired and two wounds inflicted, so that each bullet can be accounted for.

"So it would seem," said Holmes. "Perhaps you can account also for the bullet which has so obviously struck the edge of the window?"

He had turned suddenly, and his long, thin finger was pointing to a hole which had been drilled right through the lower window sash about an inch above the bottom.

"By George!" cried the inspector. "How ever did you see that?"

"Because I looked for it."

"Wonderful!" said the country doctor. "You are certainly right, sir. Then a third shot has been fired, and therefore a third person must have been present. But who could he have got away?"

"That is the problem which we are now about to solve," said Sherlock Holmes. "You remember, Inspector Martin, when the servants said that on leaving their room they were at once conscious of a smell of powder I remarked that the point was an extremely important one?"

"Yes, sir; but I confess I did not quite follow you."

"It suggested that at the time of the firing the window as well as the door of the room had been open. Otherwise the fumes of powder could not have been blown so rapidly through the house. A draft in the room was necessary for that. Both door and window were only open for a very short time, however."

"How do you prove that?"

"Because the candle was not guttered."

"Capital!" cried the inspector. "Capital!"

"Feeling sure that the window had been open at the time of the tragedy, I conceived that there might have been a third person in the affair, who stood outside this opening and fired through it. Any shot directed at this person might hit the sash. I looked, and there, sure enough, was the bullet mark!"

"But how came the window to be shut and fastened?"

"The woman's first instinct would be to shut and fasten the window. But, help! What is this?"

It was a lady's hand bag which stood upon the study table—a trim little hand bag of crocodile skin and silver. Holmes opened it and turned the contents out. There were twenty-five pound notes of the Bank of England, held together by an India rubber band—nothing else.

"This must be preserved, for it will figure in the trial," said Holmes as he handed the bag with its contents to the inspector. "It is now necessary that we should try to throw some light upon this third bullet, which has clearly, from the splintering of the wood, been fired from inside the room. I should like to see Mrs. King, the cook, again. You said, Mrs. King, that you were awakened by a loud explosion. When you said that did you mean that it seemed to you to be louder than the second one?"

"Well, sir, it awakened me from my sleep, and so it is hard to judge. But it did seem very loud."

"You don't think that it might have been two shots fired almost at the same instant?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SELECTIONS

THE VACATION SEASON.

A Spell in the City For the Women of the Farm.

During the past decade the spirit of play has become still more prevalent. Among these modern, keener activities of life the desire for recreation has intensified rather than diminished, and the time is coming when the usual two weeks' vacation in the year will be doubled, and this, I think, will be a great advantage, since there is just as much necessity for a winter fortnight as for the summer playtime. Best of all, in the increasing interest in vacations in America is the fact that the tendency is largely getting "back to nature." It is amazing to observe how many people utilize their playtime in living "the simple life." A fortnight in the country, in the woods, on the farm, the tendency to make summer homes of the abandoned farms of New England that years ago furnished a livelihood for our sturdy forebears, all speak the spirit of the age. Even the millionaires desire simplicity.

But my heart goes out not only to the inhabitants of the city and the crowded tenements. I think, too, of the lonely farmers' wives scattered all over the country who year in and year out cling to their work, faithfully performing irksome duties with a patience that is almost divine. It is the very people who reside there in the beautiful country resorts to which the city visitors throng—it is these who need a holiday most. There, standing over the hot kitchen stove all through the summer, too busy even to remember how tired she is, may be found the wife of the farmer who takes "summer boarders." Let her have a change, even if it is to the stifling atmosphere of the city. Let her go somewhere that she can find the spirit of play, and, though it be the hot streets, the change will be just as beneficial to her as the mountain breezes or the salt waves are to her city sisters.—National Magazine.

Copper Colored Carpet Knight.

White Eagle, the chief of the Poncha, is one of the most imposing specimens of the Indian race I have ever seen, six feet two inches in height, erect as a statue and as reticent as a stone. His face is as fine a model of the North American savage as you can find between the Mississippi and the Rockies, and it should be cast in bronze for preservation among the other aboriginal types in the Smithsonian Institution. His proudest boast is that the Ponchas were never hostile to the whites. He claims that no member of his tribe ever aimed a rifle or an arrow at a paleface. Horse Chief Eagle, his son, is now the chief of the tribe, having been elected to succeed his father when the latter abdicated at the last sun dance in 1903. He is a fine looking fellow, but I have heard him called "the drawing room Indian."—Chicago Herald.

Why Men Die Fast.

Colonel Bent Munro, who is a good forer himself, hasn't any sympathy with the high life who goes to rack, so called big men, statesmen, warriors, professional and business men, go all to pieces in an hour, says he. And the why and the wherefore? They know. We know. Everybody knows. And yet nobody cares. The world says, Let them die; there are plenty left. The man who stuffs like a pig, drinks like a fish and barks like a hobo will collapse. The man who lives fast dies fast, no getting over that proposition—while the one who lives rationally, sanely, lives long and dies slowly and peacefully. Too many people are burning the candle at both ends. But, then, why preach, my prate, why refer to it? They are not missed, and there would be no place for them should they come back.—Kansas City Journal.

Three Million Flags Annually.

Patriotism has become the basis of a great American industry. Because of the amazing increase of patriotic sentiment in this country during the last decade the manufacture of American flags has quadrupled. More than 3,000,000 star-spangled banners annually are made of silk and hunting, but these form only a small portion of the total number of United States flags that are born, that live and die between January and January. In remote farming districts where ten years ago the national colors were rarely seen, every suitable occasion witnesses a flag display. The flag has been added to the household goods from Maine to California and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Canadian line.—Pearson's Magazine.

Hemlock Bark.

The decline in the demand for hemlock bark and increase in the demand for the timber have changed lumbering operations in Maine. Bark at present brings but \$6 a cord and is handled only under the most favorable conditions. Hemlock bark has advanced from \$4.50 to \$11 a thousand feet. Once the logs were left in the woods as worthless, but now the bark is left instead. New York Tribune.

Snatched the Ladies.

The "ladies" belonging to the wealthier classes of Ebingen, in Württemberg, petitioned the municipality to reserve the public markets for one hour daily for them, in order that they might do their marketing "undisturbed" by women of the poorer classes. The municipality declined to accede to this request.—New York Post.

No Easy Matter.

Lulu's mother heard a great splashing in the bathroom and upon investigation found her little daughter standing by the partially filled tub in a very bedraggled condition.

"Why, you see, mamma," she explained, "I've been trying to walk on the water, and it is no fool's job, let me tell you."—Judge.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Growth of the Sentiment in Favor of the System.

The voting population in the United States is the most intelligent in the world. The time is past when men go to the polls like dumb, driven animals. They are reasoning and debating, and, as might be expected, they take a very selfish and practical view. The sentimentality of party devotion has almost entirely disappeared. The presidential election of 1880 was a triumph of material interests. Thousands upon thousands drifted away from ancient ties or party fealty and obeyed the instincts of self preservation, fearful lest their accumulation, large or small, might be adversely affected. The same feeling was paramount in 1890 and 1904. The municipal election in Chicago was a logical result of these campaigns. Elections in the future will be determined by the same cause. The voters will consider, first of all, their own interests. They will give little heed to platitudes and candidates, except as these appeal to personal and practical considerations.

There is truth in Judge Dunne's statement that the movement in favor of municipal ownership of all public utilities has taken deep root among the intelligent people of this country. "It is no passing sentiment," he says. "It is here to stay. Municipal ownership and operation of these utilities and governmental ownership of railroads, telegraphs and express transportation are practical questions, upon which the people must pass within a very short time; and the politicians and parties who ignore these questions must be prepared for a short lived career before the people." The movement is based upon the popular belief that municipal ownership of public utilities means that the people and not a few fortunate stockholders will share the profits.

Curiously enough, the United States government has done more than any other single agency in instilling this belief into the population. During the past two or three years the United States consuls abroad have contributed an interesting and valuable series of reports upon the various phases of municipal ownership in Great Britain, and almost without exception these reports have been arguments in favor of the system. These documents have been widely circulated throughout this country, and they have stimulated the idea of municipal ownership to an extraordinary degree.—Henry Littlefield West in Forum.

The Alps Lowered.

The Swiss Alps have suddenly lost ten feet of their height by a curious official blunder. As a result of the recent calculations of the federal topographical department it is given out that all altitudes given on Swiss official maps and plans are ten feet eight inches greater than they should be.

In the lake of Geneva is a rugged block of stone known as the Pierre à Nion, supposed to have been used in ancient days as an altar to Neptune. In 1820 a bronze tablet was placed on the stone recording its exact altitude as being 1,236 feet 5 inches above sea level, and from this stone all the Swiss altitudes were then officially calculated and registered. It now appears that the Pierre à Nion is really only 1,225 feet 8 inches above sea level, and thus all the Swiss altitudes are too great by more than ten feet.—London Express.

Royal Greetings.

President Loubet of France asked the advice of the government as to the form he should employ in addressing King Edward, King Alfonso and other royal personages. As "Your good brother," President Faure once signed himself when writing to the king of Denmark, even as the old kings of Russia addressed M. Loubet as "My dear and great friend," and the president has to reply, "Sire" and "Your majesty." Napoleon III., writing the saddest letter of his life, his surrender at Sedan, addressed the king of Prussia, while the citadel was a blaze of fire, as "Sire, my brother," and subscribed himself "Your good brother" and received the king's reply commencing "My brother" and ending "Your loving brother."

Keep Out the Flies.

The question as to whether the common house fly is a factor in the spread of tuberculosis is considered by Dr. J. S. Cobb in a recent issue of American Medicine. Several observers have demonstrated that the fly can carry tubercle bacilli on its feet and in its stomach. This is an argument for screening all food supplies from the possibility of contamination. Wherever in any part of the world tuberculosis is present there also is the fly found as a pest.

Growing Trees in the Arid Region.

The growing of trees in the arid region of Kansas and Nebraska has passed the experimental stage. This fact is evidenced by the large number of forest and fruit trees that have been shipped to that section this season. One agent alone claims to have sold 10,000 forest trees this year. There is no longer any doubt about the trees growing, and they are planted there with as much confidence as elsewhere.—Maxwell's Tallyman.

An Artificial Face.

An old soldier of 1870 has been going about Paris for thirty years with no features, eyes, cheeks, lips and nose, having suffered severely by the explosion of a shell. Modern science has restored his face. A mask was made, part of silver, part of wax, neatly tinted two eyes in enamel, an excellent nose and serviceable lips in rubber.

The Whole Trouble.

Mrs. Starven—I'm surprised to hear you say you're having trouble to get your money out of Mr. Starboard. He always boasted that he paid as he went.

Mrs. Bordum—Maybe he does, but I can't get him to go.—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE HOOP SKIRTS.

The hoop skirts now are coming in—the kind they used to wear when grandma looked just like a clown with stars and bands that dangle. When grandma wanted to go to kiss my grandma on the cheek he had to climb up on a chair and stretch his kissing back, and all the sweetness it contained when first he started in had not as cold as for and run all down upon his chin, so grandma didn't think so much of them kisses, and when he saw the fashion go he tumbled you bet your



"I want two seats for me and me gal, the best in the house."
"No more seats—standing room only."
"Well, gimme two of them, and be sure they are together."—Browning's Magazine.

Only a Question of Time.
It was a house with a balloon frame, standing on cedar posts. A fierce tempest from the north had struck it just after the roof had been put on and the weatherboarding finished and had pushed it five feet out of perpendicular.

The owner was sitting on the front step, calmly smoking his pipe, when the traveler happened along.

"Had a stroke of bad luck, haven't you?" said the traveler.

"Yep" (Puff).

"Building would have stood it all right if it had been finished, wouldn't it?"

"I reckon so." (Puff, puff.)

"Going to tear it down and build it over again?"

"Nops." (Puff.)

"May I ask what you intend to do with it?"

"Nothing," answered the owner, removing his pipe from his mouth. "Goin' to wait for a hurricane to come from the other direction and straighten it up ag'in."—Chicago Tribune.

The Suspense That Kills.

"There doesn't appear to be much lawlessness about your town," said the tenderfoot.

"No," replied Cactus Cal. "We won't stand for it round here."

"Ah! I suppose when any bad character drifts into your town you immediately expel him."

"Well, er—most frequent we suspend 'em."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Nothing Doing.

A scissors grinder passed a drug store the other day.

"Got any knives to grind?" he asked of a smart young clerk in the door.

"No. Can you sharpen wits?" asked the smart young clerk.

"Yes, if you have got any," returned the man of blades and paused expectantly as if waiting for the job.—New York Press.

The Authorless.

"Has your wife gone to the hills for the summer?"

"Yes. She went ten days ago."

"Is she doing any writing now—that is, in a literary way?"

"Heavens, yes! Her appeals for money are wonderful efforts of polished diction and imaginative coloring."—Cleveland Commercial Tribune.

Had the Evidence.

Irate Father. It beats all where my umbrellas go to. I left one in the rack last night, and now it's gone.

Willie—Alfred's been has got it.

Alice—Why, Willie? The idea!

Willie—Well, last night when he was going home I heard him say that he was only going to take just one.—Judge.

Aggravating.

"Gracious," she exclaimed, "you look hot!"

"So I hub," replied the man with the handkerchief, "it's enough to make anybody hot to have a cold like this id rubber."—Philadelphia Press.

Something Was Wrong.

Experiment. Friend the business man: What! With a big business like this you can lend me only \$5? I am going to report this to Bradstreet's.

Translated For Bales From Meggendorfer Blätter.

A Success.

"You doctors," said the Gothamite, "don't seem able to make anything out of this meningitis."

"Don't, eh? I'm making my expenses out of it."—Houston Post.

Not His Greatest Trouble.

Mrs. Strong—Yes, I'm going to the club. Hope you won't be lonesome.

Her Husband—Oh, I—I don't mind being lonesome.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

CUTIGURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap.

The World's Sweetest Toilet Soap.

Sale Greater than the World's Product of Other Skin Soaps

Sold Wherever Civilization Has Penetrated.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, for annoying irritations, or too free or offensive perspiration, for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in one soap at one price the most effective skin and complexion soap, and the purest and sweetest toilet, bath, and nursery soap.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Remedies, 25c. (in form of Cuticura Ointment, 15c. per tin; Cuticura Soap, 25c. per box; Cuticura Tablets, 25c. per box; Cuticura Lotion, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Cream, 25c. per box; Cuticura Powder, 25c. per box; Cuticura Shampoo, 25c. per box; Cuticura Sunburn Lotion, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hair Oil, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Face Cream, 25c. per box; Cuticura Body Lotion, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hand Lotion, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Foot Lotion, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Nail Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Toe Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Lip Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Cheek Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Neck Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Arm Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Leg Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Foot Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hand Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Face Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Body Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Sunburn Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hair Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Cream Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Powder Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Shampoo Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Sunburn Lotion Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hair Oil Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Face Cream Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Body Lotion Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hand Lotion Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Foot Lotion Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Nail Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Toe Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Lip Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Cheek Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Neck Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Arm Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Leg Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Foot Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hand Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Face Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Body Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Sunburn Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hair Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Cream Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Powder Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Shampoo Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Sunburn Lotion Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hair Oil Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Face Cream Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Body Lotion Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hand Lotion Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Foot Lotion Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Nail Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Toe Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Lip Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Cheek Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Neck Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Arm Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Leg Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Foot Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Hand Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Face Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Body Polish Polish Polish, 25c. per bottle; Cuticura Sunburn Polish Polish Polish, 25

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
Home Telephone 100

Saturday, July 29, 1905.

It is stated that Marshal Oyama has an available force at his command of 550,000 men.

It is estimated that in this country there has grown up a malarial class of at least 500,000 in all, who receive salaries in excess of \$2500 a year.

There have been 13 cases of yellow fever in New Orleans. The State board of health says the fever is restricted to an area of four blocks in the Italian quarter.

The latest estimate of the population of China is that compiled by the department of commerce and labor at Washington which places the figures at 432,000,000.

The number of stars visible to the naked eye is fewer than 6,000. The number of stars visible through the largest telescope is probably not fewer than 100,000,000.

The problem what to do with our ex-presidents requires no immediate solution. Grover Cleveland has been provided for and Theodore Roosevelt can take care of himself.

Chairman Shouts wants more men with shovels to work on the Panama canal. He has about given up the idea of excavating the ditch with a typewriter, says an exchange.

The project to hold an Old Home Week in Newport is an excellent one if it can be carried through. The time is rather short but it may be possible to have a successful affair.

President Reyes has decided to utilize the standing army of Colombia in the construction of good roads. This is better than fighting—better, even, than the enlargement of the Colombian navy.

The interstate railroads report that in their January, February and March collisions and derailments this year—1,737 collisions, 1,321 derailments—they killed 292 persons and wounded 3,173. This would seem to be a bad record.

There is sorrow in the Democratic camp of Massachusetts. Gov. Douglas says No, and he says when he says No he means No. That settles it. Gen. Miles or some other willing "Barkis" will have to put up to be knocked down this fall.

Paul Morton, the new president of the Equitable Life Insurance Company claims to have already lopped off \$500,000 a year in expenses through reduction of salaries and pensions. There is no doubt now but that every official is still paid double what he is earning.

A special session of Congress will be called by President Roosevelt on Nov. 17. The President, it is understood, desires to put through some Panama canal legislation. He also wishes some anti-rebate and other railroad legislation, and it is probable that his ideas about tariff conditions will receive attention.

It is claimed that more supplies are being brought from New York for summer residents of Newport this year than ever before. Some of the big New York firms keep agents here to solicit orders. This would seem to be small business on their part. They should be content with their home trade.

The last summer month of the year 1905 will be here next Tuesday. The summer resorts must make their money in the next four weeks. Thus far this season but little if anything has been made along the Atlantic coast. So unless August is a phenomenally good month this will have to go down as a poor season.

The officers of the Supreme Council Royal Arcanum have concluded to "come down", and Supreme Regent Wiggins announces that a meeting will be called at an early date to consider the numerous protests that have been sent in from all parts of the country. The time and place of meeting have not yet been announced.

One-fifth of the real estate in New York City is exempt from taxation, according to the list of exemptions published by the department of taxes and assessments. The assessed valuation of this property is \$1,035,899,000. A large part of the property belongs to the city, the state and the United States. Central Park is the largest item, assessed at \$185,000,000.

The death of Daniel Lamont removes from the walks of men a national character. In his palmy days there was not a greater American in some respects than splendid "Dan" Lamont. He was brave, able and gallant—a man of fine ability and engaging personality. As an adviser he was far excellent. And the success of Cleveland's first administration is largely due to the advice of his cool, level-headed secretary.

Just think of the charitable of the Equitable Insurance Company with other people's money. For many years the company has paid a pension of \$25,000 a year to a woman, the wife of a former president of the company, Mrs. James H. Hyde. And this is not all. There are at least twenty more who are drawing money that they are not entitled to. Many persons can be very generous with other people's money.

Another Dash for North Pole.

Lieutenant Peary has sailed on another Arctic expedition, and speculation is rife as to the result. Whatever that may be, Lieutenant Peary by starting on this long and dangerous expedition has shown the world that heroism is not altogether dead.

Peary conducted several expeditions to the Arctic regions prior to his latest attempt, but none exceeded in interest that of twelve years ago. Yet that endeavor suffered more hard luck, perhaps, than any of the others.

The Lieutenant had but recently taken unto himself a wife, and Mrs. Peary, with the loving aid of a young bride, missed upon accompanying her husband and sharing all his hardships. There was much grumbling among Peary's associates, who feared that the presence of a woman to be cared for and petted would be a handicap to the party, but Mrs. Peary proved she could endure quite as much Arctic discomfort as a man and she was probably as valuable an aid to the undertaking as any male in the outfit.

Further romance was added to the enterprise when on September 12, 1893, Marie Anthon Peary, the first baby born in Northern Greenland, first saw the light. The Eskimos took quite as much interest in the wee, white stranger as the Americans themselves, excepting, of course, the four parents.

Ill luck pursued the party from the start. Slowness in getting supplies delayed the start until late in the season. Then the winter was extraordinarily severe, even for the Arctic regions, the equinoctial storms sending the mercury down to 55 and 60 degrees below zero. The sledge dogs froze in solid blocks. Indian burros or donkeys taken as an experiment all perished. To cap all a tidal wave swept away half of the barrels of kerosene with which the ship Falcon was stocked.

Instances of heroism were not lacking. During an overland sledge journey all the dogs dragging the sled succumbed or by one. There were three men in that particular trip over many miles of rough, rigid ice, and of these two fell sick. The only man who held out was Dr. Vincent, who harnessed himself up with the dogs to draw the sled with its burden of disabled men.

Reaching a camping place the doctor tried to make tea over an alcohol lamp, one cup at a time. The first man served accidentally spilled his share of the precious fluid. Before the second cup was brewed the bottom melted out of the condensed milk can that served as a teapot and the spilling of the contents put the lamp out of commission.

In spite of this ill luck the scientific results of the expedition were valuable, and the greater part of the northern coast of Greenland was mapped. "Peary Land" is the name now applied to the region thus explored. The title originated with the Geographical Club of Philadelphia and has been accepted by geographers of Europe.

More Revenue Needed.

In looking around for sources from which new revenue may be derived by the government, the suggestion made in some quarters that a tax be placed on bank checks, drafts and legal papers has been received in government circles with favor. It is pointed out that this is the nearest approach to an income tax that is possible under present law, and that it will bear least heavily on the people. It is felt that \$100,000,000 a year could be raised from these sources. A tax of one cent on bank checks could certainly bring in a large amount yearly. Many countries impose these taxes.

Presidential timber in Roosevelt's Cabinet is quite numerous, and fortunately it is all pretty good stock. Secretary Root heads the list but Secretary Taft is not far behind in the race. To fact many think he will prove the winning horse. Secretary Taft is a citizen of Ohio, a State prolific in Presidential candidates. From the territorial point of view, he occupies a more advantageous position than Mr. Root. He possesses many of the intellectual qualities which make Mr. Root so distinguished and he has in addition thereto a certain personal magnetism and a capacity for making many friends that are so attractive in a Presidential candidate. Moreover, it is quite probable that Mr. Taft possesses the regard of President Roosevelt quite as much as even Mr. Root, with whom he has been associated for many years. Secretaries Shaw and Cortelyou must not be left out of consideration; both may yet prove active participants in the Presidential contest.

Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Insurance Company, is getting great praise for lapping off \$25,000 from his salary. But even at that he is getting \$25,000 more than the President of the United States, so he will hardly suffer from the reduction at present. It is an outrage on the people who pay the money that any one man should be allowed to draw a salary of \$100,000 a year.

A big convention of policy holders for the purpose of demanding an investigation of the affairs of every life insurance company in the country is the aim of the Iroquois Club of Chicago, which has taken the initial step towards starting a national movement. There is probably no business that more requires investigation than life insurance.

There is a threat of a big coal strike soon, but John Mitchell says that there will be no strike unless the operators cause it to work off surplus stock.

Washington Matters.

China Asks that Japan and Russia be Made To Keep Their Hands off her Territory—No Tariff Revision—Cotton Leak Investigation—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1905. Inasmuch as the text of the Chinese note that has just been received in Washington, that China did not after all ask for representation at the Peace Conference at Portsmouth. The note from her was received at Washington and addressed in identical terms to the other powers stating that she would not agree to any settlement of the questions at issue between Russia and Japan that did not recognize her sovereign claims in Manchuria. The note has been forwarded to the President at Oyster Bay. A similar warning, by it is nothing less in tone, has been sent by the Chinese government to St. Petersburg and to Tokyo. Whatever China has to say on the subject probably will have but little weight, but the mere fact that she has thought it necessary to address such a note to the negotiating powers and to define her position to the rest of the world indicates that she has not all the faith she might have in the assurances of Japan that her war against Russia was not for territorial aggrandizement and she intended to return intact whatever territory of China she wrested from the Russians on the mainland. China will of course be assured of the moral support of this government in preserving her integrity, but it would be a little curious if the Portsmouth conference brought about any agreement between Japan and Russia that would call for a warning on the subject from the United States and the other powers.

The work of the coming session of Congress probably will be too great to admit of any extensive investigation into the question of tariff revision. There are several subjects in which the President is deeply interested and tariff revision is one of them. The Panama canal and railway rate revision are two others and there probably will be a good deal to do in the Philippines as a result of Secretary Taft's trip there. Just what will have to be done to meet the Treasury deficit is not yet clear. Possibly a reimposition of the Spanish War taxes or an increase of the internal revenue taxes may be adopted, but as much as the executive would like a thorough overhauling of the tariff schedules, it is probable that this will have to be put off in favor of some more speedy temporary remedy.

The investigation into the cotton leak makes it more likely each day that there will be criminal prosecutions of those responsible. Morgan Beeth, the attorney for the District, and the acting Attorney General have been in conference and it is thought that the case can be brought into the criminal court. President Roosevelt is anxious that the case be carried to the limit as a warning to others in the government service that the penalty of "easy money" is the penitentiary. It seems certain that Holmes' winnings as the result of advance information were large, probably above a quarter of a million dollars. The officers of the law are doing their best to secure information on which to indict him and perhaps others guilty of participating in the profits and it is not thought that the guilty ones will get off any easier than the people who were indicted as the result of the Postoffice investigation.

It is no surprise to those acquainted with him to find that the will of the late Secretary Hay, presented for probate, amounts to over a million dollars. Mr. Hay was a wealthy man and though he lived quietly, his entertainments of foreign diplomats were on a scale possible only to a man more than comfortably well off. His will was short and drawn in the simple but unmistakable style that marked all his literary compositions. With the exception of three personal bequests, it leaves all of his property to his widow.

The first report of the special commissioners sent abroad by the Department of Commerce and Labor to study trade conditions, has been received in Washington. It is from Chas. M. Pepper in Canada and deals with the cotton manufacturing industry there. The report states that there has been an all round advance in manufactured cotton goods in Canada amounting on an average to 10 per cent. This the manufacturers claim does not offset the advance in the price of raw cotton in the United States. But Canada's importations of raw cotton have steadily increased in the past seven years in spite of the import tax, though the imports of manufactured cotton goods from the United States have increased more than a million dollars each year in excess of the imports of raw cotton.

Chairman Shouts of the Panama Canal Commission and the newly appointed chief engineer, John F. Stevens, have started for the isthmus to take their first look at the great engineering problem on the ground. Both of them are extremely hopeful and both agree that the cleaning up of the isthmus and the inauguration of clubs and other entertainments that will keep the canal employees happy and satisfied are very important problems in the work. They will be dealt with as soon as practicable. Mr. Shouts thinks that a sea level canal will take about twelve years to build, but that a lock canal can be constructed in about five years.

A GREAT NEW ENGLAND PRODUCTION.

"The Pearl and the Pumpkin" Now Running at the Colonial Theatre in Boston.

At the Colonial Theatre in Boston there is a wonderful production of "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," which is full of New England scenes, characters, and incidents, is now running, and it is creating a great sensation. Visitors to Boston should not fail to witness this extraordinary attraction, which is the most fascinating entertainment ever placed before the public. Performances are given every evening, with Saturday matinees. The Boston daily newspapers are devoting whole columns to the wonders and glories of "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," which is emphatically declared the best show ever seen here. The Herald says: "The production is simply wonderful. It is a beautiful spectacle of beauty and splendor—a marvel. The Globe says: 'It is beyond anything previously seen in Boston.' The American says: 'It is a magnificent display of scenery.' The Post says: 'No more pleasurable entertainment has ever been offered.' The Journal says: 'It is no new and old that it is not to be classed with other spectacular presentations.' The above newspaper extracts give only a faint idea of the remarkable production which every New Englander should witness. The plot tells how the little town of Yarmouth, and its whole state topsy-turvy, put a blight upon the crop of pumpkins, and transformed one Vermont into a pumpkin-land. That queen of the Corn Belt, the Corn Belt, changes the moon into a pumpkin, and many other strange things happen. Sent for "The Pearl and the Pumpkin" may be ordered from one of our local agents, or by mail, on receipt of express order. The price of tickets is \$1.50, \$1.00, 50c and 25c, and all seats are reserved. Orders should be addressed, Manager Colonial Theatre, Boston.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BRONCO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. L. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

PEARY SETS SAIL

Holds Good Bye to Civil Station For Over a Year

North Sydney, C. B., July 27.—The Arctic steamer Roosevelt, bearing Commander Peary's latest expedition, headed toward the North Pole at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. As the steamer left the wharf an immense crowd broke into cheers, which were mingled with the whistles of the teamsters, and the demonstration continued as the steamer passed down the harbor. The whole city had been decorated gaily for the occasion.

Commander Peary, in speaking of the expedition shortly before his departure, showed firm confidence that the outcome would be successful, in which case he intends to return in September, 1906.

Mrs. Peary and her daughter, who have been with Commander Peary in this city, pending his departure, have left for New York.

Insurance Examiner's Charges Albany, July 28.—Consentment of judgments against the company amounting to \$182,767, exaggeration of its surplus by over \$300,000 and a settled policy of delay in paying claims, are some of the charges made against the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance company by Chief Examiner Vanderpool in his report submitted to Superintendent of Insurance Hendricks, and by him made public. The company has headquarters in New York city and claims assets of over \$5,000,000.

Smelling With Yellow Fever

New Orleans, July 28.—All the forces engaged in the battle against the yellow fever scourge join in expressing the belief that what threatened to be a malignant epidemic of yellow fever will be stamped out before frost comes. The aggregate cases since July 1 run close to 200. These are included in 20 to 25 centers. Almost every instance of a new fever center is that of an Italian who escaped thence.

New Broom Sweeps Clean

Chicago, July 27.—John Collins, newly installed chief of police, last night startled gamblers by leading a comprehensive attack against large poker rooms. Headed by Collins, in person, the police descended on four prominent gambling clubs, arrested about 100 men, confiscated large quantities of gambling paraphernalia and destroyed all the furniture found in the places.

To Consider Arcanum Protests

Harrisburg, July 27.—Supreme Regent Wiggins of the Royal Arcanum states in a letter received by Supreme Representative McNulty that he will call a meeting of the supreme council to consider the protests against the recent legislation of the supreme council increasing the insurance rates of the order. The time and place of the meeting are yet to be determined.

Won't Run For Governorship

Boston, July 25.—Governor Douglas informed a special representation of the Democratic state committee that he would not be a candidate for reelection this year. Several months ago the governor made an announcement to the same effect, but he was asked yesterday to reconsider his decision by a committee of prominent Massachusetts Democrats.

Patrick's Execution Delayed

New York, July 25.—Justice O'Brien of the court of appeals has granted an order staying the execution of Albert T. Patrick, the lawyer convicted of the murder of William M. Rice, pending the hearing and determination of the argument upon the motion for a re-argument of his case. The time for the rehearing has been fixed for Oct. 2 next.

Manchester Gets Seawanhaka Cup

Dorval, Que., July 27.—The Manchester defeated the Alexandria in the third race of the series and took the Seawanhaka cup, for which eight unsuccessful American and English challengers had previously raced. There was a difference of 6 minutes 37 seconds at the finish, a decisive and clean-cut victory for the American boat.

Truck Drivers End the Struggle

Chicago, July 28.—The Truck Drivers' union, one of the two organizations that refused to end the teamsters' strike when it was declared at an end by the teamsters' joint council, last night decided to call off the strike. This leaves only 85 coal teamsters now on strike.

Referendum on Secession

Christiania, July 28.—The Norwegian government has proposed to the storting the holding of a referendum on the dissolution of the union with Sweden. The proposal was referred to a special committee.

Yellow Fever Reaches Florida

Tampa, Fla., July 28.—State Health Officer Porter officially states that Victor Vitello, an Italian, who arrived here last Saturday from New Orleans, is suffering from yellow fever.

Women's Rights in Victoria

Melbourne, July 27.—The Victorian assembly yesterday passed a bill granting the elective franchise to women.

Want Receivers for Equitable

New York, July 28.—In the form of an amended complaint to a bill filed last April, suit has begun in the United States circuit court here to throw the entire \$421,000,000 assets of the Equitable Life Assurance society into the hands of receivers. More than 40 policyholders in the Equitable, representing a dozen different states, are included as complainants in the present suit, which is based in part upon the allegation that the society has no funds with which to meet its enormous losses and is insolvent.

Boston, July 28.—Creditors of R. N. Grover & Co. of Brockton are in receipt of cheques for 100 cents for every dollar of their claims, together with 6 percent interest to date. The Grover company was forced to assign as the result of the explosion and fire which totally destroyed its shoe factory in Brockton on March 20 last. The total claims of creditors amounted to about \$227,000.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross the continent July 29 to Aug. 2, warm wave July 28 to Aug. 1, cool wave July 31 to Aug. 4. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Aug. 2, cross west of Rockies by close of 5, great central valleys 4 to 6, eastern states 7. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Aug. 2, great central valleys 4, eastern states 6. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Aug. 3, great central valleys 7, eastern states 9. This disturbance will be much above average intensity throughout its course across the continent. Tropical storms will begin to show increasing force and one of these southern disturbances will probably join the trans-continental disturbance about August 9 in northeastern states causing unusually rough weather.

Second disturbance of August will reach Pacific coast about Aug. 8, cross west of Rockies by close of 9, great central valleys 10 to 12, eastern states 13. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Aug. 8, great central valleys 10, eastern states 12. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Aug. 11, great central valleys 13, eastern states 15.

This disturbance will not be so radical as the preceding. Temperatures will go to extremes; very low in eastern states about 15.

August pioneers to be a much cooler month than July, particularly cool west of Mississippi river. South of the Ohio and Potomac rivers and east of lower Mississippi and west of Rockies about normal temperatures will prevail. Rainfall of August will be excessive from St. Louis to Chicago and in lower Mississippi valley. Dry in western Texas. About average rainfall in northwest and Manitoba; dry in northeastern states and eastern provinces.

Most severe storm of August not far from 5, 16 and 30. An electric disturbance about 22. Warmest periods not far from 7, 18 and 29.

The U. S. crop report for the week says: Crop conditions throughout New England advanced with the season the past week and, on the whole, are decidedly favorable. The weather was favorable for growth and, as a general rule, for harvesting.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1905.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.	MOON.	High water.	Low water.
29 Sat.	4 53	7 19	2 24	5 08	6 18	5 15	4 12	11 11	10 11	10 11
30 Sun.	4 54	7 18	2 17	5 03	6 13	5 10	4 07	11 10	10 10	10 10
31 Mon.	4 55	7 17	2 10	5 00	6 10	5 07	4 04	11 09	10 09	10 09
1 Tues.	4 56	7 16	2 03	4 57	6 07	5 04	4 01	11 08	10 08	10 08
2 Wed.	4 57	7 15	1 56	4 54	6 04	5 01	3 58	11 07	10 07	10 07
3 Thurs.	4 58	7 14	1 49	4 51	6 01	4 58	3 55	11 06	10 06	10 06
4 Fri.	4 59	7 13	1 42	4 48	5 58	4 55	3 52	11 05	10 05	10 05

New Moon, 31st day, 11h. 3m., evening.
First Quarter, 7th day, 4h. 10m., evening.
Full Moon, 15th day, 10h. 31m., evening.
Last Quarter, 23d day, 1h. 10m., morning.
New Moon, 31st day, 11h. 3m., evening.

Country Places on the Island.

A.—A cottage to rent unfurnished, 8 rooms, bathroom, etc., on an acre of land with fruit, etc., on West Main Road, Middle town, Kent 225. Call or write for particulars.

B.—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown—very fertile. Residence, barns, all in first class order, \$1000. Write, principals alone treated with.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

Marriages.

In this city, at the parsonage of the Second Baptist Church, by Rev. J. Chester Hyde, Harry Pine of Gillsborough, N. J., and Catherine Mary Card of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 23d inst., William J. son of the late Charles C. and Susan Clarke, aged 61 years.
In this city, 23d inst., Elsie Barber, wife of John F. Flynn, aged 77 years and 3 months.
In this city, 23d inst., Lydia Ann, wife of Albert W. Goodrich, in her 54th year.
In Providence, 23d inst., Apple E., daughter of the late Winton T. and Mary E. Sherman.
In New York, 23d inst., William H. Barber, a native of Newport, in his 53d year.
In Providence, 23d inst., Alletta Ballou, widow of Alexander Chase, in her 74th year.
23d inst., Henry F. Ferrin, in his 84th year.
23d inst., Lutz Eric Osterlund, in his 77th year.
In East Providence, 21st inst., Sarah J., widow of George Greene, in her 81st year.

LET ME SELL YOUR

REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS.

Describe your property and give me your lowest cash price in my letter. If you wish to BUY property let me know your requirements. I have or can find just what you want. I can save you money. Write today.

C. H. Wrightington,
14 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE.

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

ACHE.

In the face of so many lives that have been saved by these great little pills, our pills cure it where others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who are afflicted. In violent cases take five or six. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ELOPERS HELD UP

Will Be Sent Back to Their Homes Across the Water

Boston, July 28.—Pretty Emily Sale, a barmaid, and John Walwork, a saloonkeeper, and her former employer, of Manchester, Eng., were detained as they stepped ashore from the steamship Ivernia, from Liverpool, after the girl confessed to immigration officials that she and the man, who has a wife and children at home, were elopers. They had \$87 when searched, and will go back to England, admission to the United States being refused.

The story of the parting of Walwork from his wife and his children is thus told by a passenger who knows the man and the woman: "While I was standing near the rail watching the people come aboard, I was dumfounded to see Mrs. Walwork rush down the way, half-dragging one child while in the other arm she carried a younger child. She had no ticket that would allow her to go aboard the steamship.

"With the husband smiling and the wife weeping, the Ivernia slowly backed away from the stage. The wife had a warrant for his arrest, but was too late."

On the arrival of the Ivernia Walwork, clad in the height of fashion, with his mustache nicely waxed, and accompanied by the young lady, clad in a costly gown, appeared in the waiting examination.

But the inspectors had their weather eyes peeled, and Walwork and the woman did not attain the freedom they figured on here.

Dunne Visiting Boston Democrats

Boston, July 28.—Mayor Dunne of Chicago arrived in this city last night, coming here on invitation of the Tammany club of ward 17 to deliver an address at the annual outing of the club, a Democratic organization, on Saturday. Considerable local interest has been aroused in the coming of Dunne because of a letter sent him advising him not to address the Tammany club, because its leader, Alderman Curley, had served a sentence in jail for violation of the civil service laws. Dunne consulted Mayor Collins and consented to address the club.

Boy Firebug Owns Up

Boston, July 28.—Dominico Palmerello, aged 12, snailingly confessed to Judge Wentworth that he had set fire to the building, 55 Haverhill street, on March 28. This was the time when firebugs caused thousands of dollars loss to business property. He gave as a reason that he "wanted to see the engines come. It was great sport." Judge Wentworth sentenced the lad to the reform school.

Four Straight For Consistent

Providence, July 28.—Consistent Mrs. R. W. Walden's Brownilly, who has outlasted her fields in the three previous events in which she has started here, made it four straight at Narragansett park by taking

JAPANESE TERMS

What Will Be Asked at First Business Conference

TO START ON INDEMNITY

Will Not Fall Far Short of a Billion Dollars—Russia's Acceptance of This and Other Essentials Will Form a Basis for Treaty of Peace in Far East

Washington, July 27.—Whether there is to be peace in the Far East or a continuance of the war will practically be decided at the first business meeting of the Washington conference, which will convene at the Portsmouth navy yard about Aug. 5. Baron Komura will on that occasion communicate to M. Witte the essentials of Japan's peace terms for further negotiations.

This, it is declared, will not be done in a spirit of defiance. Indeed, there are many evidences in the possession of the neutral governments that Japan is coming to the Washington conference not imbued with a desire to humiliate Russia, but only to exact terms which will insure a lasting peace in the Far East, and which will in a measure compensate Japan for the financial losses in the present conflict.

Throughout the preliminary negotiations, however, Japan has made it clear at Washington that she wished to avoid unnecessarily tedious negotiations. "We are not going to the conference to write into the law of nations a new chapter," said a high Japanese official recently. For this reason the Japanese plenipotentiaries will adopt the program of at once laying on the conference table those terms, the acceptance of which without modification they are instructed to insist upon as a basis for further negotiations.

Although guarding with great care the official statement of her terms, Japan has not kept from several friendly governments the general character of these terms. Official Washington has been enabled to form within certain limits a general idea of their character.

It is known that Japan will demand an indemnity that will approximately cover the cost of the war to date. This was communicated to Russia early in the preliminary negotiations. The amount is still a secret, but it is based upon the most careful estimates of the war and will be accompanied by a more or less detailed statement showing the method by which the final figures were computed. It will not fall short of \$1,000,000,000, according to advices reaching here from well posted sources. Besides the indemnity, it is believed Japan's other essentials to the continuance of negotiations are the cession to Japan of Sakhalin, and the transfer of Russia's lease of the Liau Tung peninsula and of the railway as far as Harbin; the recognition of Japan's predominance in Korea, and the return of Manchuria to China.

If the Russian plenipotentiaries are prepared to accept these essentials, the officials here are confident that the basis will be laid for negotiations sure to lead to the signing of the treaty of Washington, bringing peace in the Far East.

As for subjects remaining to be discussed, a tedious one, it is believed, and one which Russia will be disposed to negotiate with greatest caution, is the program for the restoration of Manchuria to Chinese control. Because of the confusion and general disorder likely to ensue in the province after the withdrawal of the foreign armies, Japan believes that a certain time will be required in which to restore public order and the establishment of a regular system of Chinese police administration. During the period Japan will insist that she remain in control of the administration of the province, at the same time giving a definite pledge finally to evacuate as soon as China shall be in a position to take up the reins of government there and maintain order. It is believed the policy to be suggested by Japan in this matter will not be unlike that followed by the Washington government with reference to Cuba, American troops being withdrawn from the island as soon as a stable government was in control of the situation.

A second subject for the plenipotentiaries to settle will be the surrender of all Russian ships now interned in neutral ports. Some officials are inclined to believe that this demand will form one of the "essentials," while others claim ground for believing that Russia may induce Japan to take these in part payment of the indemnity.

Europe believes Japan will demand the neutralization of Vladivostok. The Washington government does not share in this belief.

Expected to Pay Indemnity

St. Petersburg, July 27.—The interview of Aimer Sato, spokesman for Baron Komura, in New York Tuesday, is received with pleasure in many quarters as indicating that the Japanese are not disposed to insist upon terms which Russia will be unable to accept. Mild surprise is expressed, however, at the frank intimation that Japan would demand an indemnity, though that this would be one of the Japanese conditions had been taken for granted. Special dispatches from Berlin and Paris connect M. Witte's conference with German and French financiers as being for the purpose of sounding the markets on the prospects of loaning an indemnity loan.

Bostonian Dies in Korea

Boston, July 28.—Word has been received here by cable of the death in Seoul, Korea, of Arthur S. Dixey, 25 years old, son of Richard C. Dixey of this city. Dixey went to Korea last May as private secretary to United States Minister Morgan. He was graduated from Harvard in 1902. Dixey's parents are at present traveling abroad.

BLUNT LANGUAGE

Insurance Commissioner Raps Three Big Companies

THE EQUITABLE SCANDAL

Opening of Chasm Showed Hidden Secrets of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" Company—Royal Arcanum Case Dealt With

Boston, July 28.—Scathing criticism, pointed condemnation and fierce denunciation of the methods and course of the big insurance companies characterized the annual report of Frederick L. Cutting, commissioner of insurance for Massachusetts, just issued. The report is exhaustive in its review of methods employed by high insurance officials during the past several years and contains a recommendation that the legislature at its next session take up the matter of deferred dividends and the relation between insurance companies and their allied trust companies and other questions, with a view of compelling reform.

The report considers insurance in connection with the gambling instinct, and tells of the influence upon the officials of insurance companies from the "dubious schemes," "schemes for getting enormously rich," the "graft by city officials, state officials, national officials, petty legislators, congressmen, United States senators and courts subservient to the great Moloch, money," that they have seen all about them, and they also saw "tainted money eagerly sought by college and pulpit."

Commissioner Cutting names several companies. Of the Equitable Life, the Mutual Life and the New York Life, termed the "big three" and the "tracers," the report says that they have been largely responsible for the excessive expenses of the business, "to swell the volume of which and become the blight has led each to pour out money like water," and it recommends an immediate and complete reform of these in respect to the extraordinary deposits made by them with a few favored banks and trust companies. It approves the smaller companies "that have been content with a moderate pace," and says that "in times of doubt and stress the public, suddenly grown conservative through the educational effect of a great scandal like the one recently developed, will turn to them as a safe refuge."

Referring to the Equitable Life Assurance society, the report says: "To all outward appearances, life insurance has been booming along serenely and beautifully during the past 25 years, with money rolling into the treasuries in broad streams. But a rude awakening came. A chasm opened, showing the hidden secrets of a great 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde' insurance company. It had suddenly dawned that during these 25 years of peaceful conquest of millions of public money there had been Judases at work betraying their trusts for financial gain."

Fraternity insurance and the case of the Royal Arcanum are dealt with at some length in the report. The commissioner expressing his opinion that the new rates recently adopted by that order and causing such a stir within its ranks are not too high, and states: "The fraternity does not exist, nor, in view of the inexorable law of nature, will it or any other kind of insurance company exist, which can continue to pay its claims indefinitely. If it merely collects the cost of insurance for age of entry."

After dwelling at length with the subject of life insurance of the enormous amount of money involved and of the close relations between the companies and the subsidiary trust companies, the commissioner says, referring to last year's report:

"It must be said that the situation constantly presents the temptation to directors, who also have stock in the trust company to give the latter all the advantages they possibly can in the way of deposits and loans. The interests of their pockets are in perpetual conflict with their duties as fiduciary agents of the policyholders and stockholders of the insurance company, a most unfortunate state of affairs, from which, sooner or later, in some instances, the insurance company is coming out second best."

Novel Excuse For Double Killing

Chicago, July 27.—John Mueller, charged with killing his wife and child, makes the novel plea of epileptic somnambulism. Mueller declares there was no motive; that he slew his wife in his sleep and that his actions were due to a blow on the head received during a labor riot two years ago. He is conducting his own case.

Engine Killed Car Inspector

Marlboro, Mass., July 28.—Daniel Calman, a car inspector, was killed in the yard near the station here. He attempted to jump upon the pilot of a switch engine, missed his footing and was struck by the engine.

Mrs. Burch Steps Out

Washington, July 27.—Announcement is made at the department of agriculture that Mrs. Bertha Burch, private secretary to former Statistician Hyde, has resigned, and that the resignation has been accepted.

Morton President of Equitable

New York, July 27.—At a two hours' session of the Equitable Life Assurance society directors Paul Morton was elected president of the society, retaining, it is understood, the chairmanship as well.

Child Attacked by Bulldogs

Boston, July 28.—When attempting to recover a ball with which she had been playing and which had dropped into a neighbor's yard, Minnie Abrahams, 9 years old, of 76 Village street, was fiercely attacked and seriously bitten by two French bull terriers and is in a dangerous condition.

DEATH LIST OF 62

Investigating Board Has Bennington Disaster in Hand

San Diego, Cal., July 28.—The list of the Bennington dead now number 62, there having been two more deaths. H. A. Metius, a pay clerk, who died yesterday, was able to walk up town after the accident and was thought not to have been badly injured. After his wounds had been dressed he was out on the streets. Suddenly he collapsed and had to be taken to a hospital on a stretcher. It is supposed that the shock and a weak heart were the causes of his death.

The flagship Chicago, with Admiral Goodrich on board, has arrived. Soon after the Chicago came to anchor Commander Young of the Bennington and Captain Drake of Mare Island were on board the Chicago and were closeted with the admiral.

A board of investigation was appointed. With the report of this board in hand the admiral will decide whether to appoint a board of inquiry.

In the meantime the work of cleaning up the gunboat proceeds slowly. Scalings from the boilers will be examined by the navy yard chemist, it is said, to determine whether gases created by corrosion and chemical action caused the explosion.

Boy Killed in Peculiar Manner

Leicester, Mass., July 27.—Roland Fentiman, aged 14, was instantly killed at a \$3500 fire which destroyed the barn of Ebenezer C. Mann last night. The boy was on a shed with James Boydon, who had a hand chemical extinguisher when the extinguisher exploded. The disc-shaped cap of the extinguisher struck Fentiman in the neck, cutting the left jugular vein. It was found 75 feet away. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Senator Mitchell's Sentence

Portland, Me., July 26.—United States Senator Mitchell, convicted of using his office of United States senator to further the law practice of the firm of Mitchell & Turner of this city, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$1000 and to six months' penal servitude. Pending a review of the case by the supreme court of the United States, execution of the sentence will be deferred. Meanwhile, Mitchell is under bail of \$2500.

Alarming Progress of Pests

Boston, July 26.—Professor Marlatt of the United States bureau of entomology, who is making an investigation of the gypsy and brown-tail moth infested districts, states that unless the moths' progress is checked there is danger of their spreading beyond the confines of New England. Parasites from Italy and Japan are being distributed in the affected sections.

Japs Land in S. B. B.

St. Petersburg, July 27.—A dispatch from Russian headquarters in Manchuria says that on July 21 two Japanese torpedo boat destroyers approached the port of Dairen, Siberia, and took hearings of the islands on which the light-house stands. The Japanese subsequently landed and seized the light-house and landed the Japanese flag.

Young Shooter Held

Quincy, Ill., July 27.—Dr. George E. Woodside of New Hartford, who was accidentally shot in the right temple by Arthur McFarland, aged 15, survived the operation to remove the bullet and has an even chance for recovery. McFarland was taken before Justice Webster and held in \$1000. The charge was assault with intent to kill. Bail was furnished.

Twenty-Three Killed in Wreck

Liverpool, July 28.—An electric express train collided last evening with an empty stationary train at the Hall Road station, causing the death of 23 persons and the injury of many. The first car of the express was smashed to pieces and only six of its occupants escaped. The road was recently given an electric equipment.

Chinese Aversion to Foreigners

Shanghai, July 27.—Leading merchants of Chikiang province have informed the board of foreign affairs that they have subscribed enough money to build the Soochow, Hangchow and Ningpo railway without foreign assistance. They petition the board to cancel any concession to foreigners.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Peter La Fontaine, a mill hand, 25 years old, was drowned while bathing at Saco, Me.

Charles Taylor, a steamfitter at the General Electric company's works, Lynn, Mass., was instantly killed by a fall from a steam pipe which he was mending.

Marshall A. Redding of West Bedford, Mass., aged 30, was drowned while bathing in the surf at Chatham, Mass. He was attacked with cramps. At a Westport, Conn., town meeting, it was voted to accept the offer of Morris K. Jesup to give the town \$20,000 for the erection of a public library. Jesup was a former resident of the town.

George French, aged 8, was drowned while fishing at Andover, Me. A companion, Cecil Sweet, also fell in the river, but was resuscitated after being taken from the water.

Frank Wallace, aged 40, a painter, died at Portland, Me., from burns sustained by the explosion of a lamp at his home.

Arthur Dorin, 19 years old, lost his life while bathing at Fall River, Mass. He could not swim and got beyond his depth.

Gilfo Nascarella, aged 20, a mill hand, was drowned at Wanskuck, R. I., while bathing. He was seized with a sudden illness and sank immediately.

Henderson's Point Eliminated

Portsmouth, N. H., July 27.—Two divers have made an examination of the scene of Saturday's explosion and report that the effort to eliminate Henderson's point has been entirely successful. The work of moving the shattered pieces of rock will begin a few days.

ABSENCE OF HYDE

Causes Him to Fall Greatly in Public Estimation

PRESIDENT IS DISGUSTED

Secretary Wilson "Broken Up" by Cotton Scandal Disclosures—Have Great Affect in Discrediting Our Government

Washington, July 28.—In its public announcements may be noted a change in the name of the agricultural department bureau, recently involved in scandals. It has been the bureau of statistics, and its head "John Hyde, statistician." It is now "the crop-estimating bureau," which differentiates it from statistical bureaus of other departments, and also defines accurately its work.

The findings of the board seem extremely damaging to Hyde, in marked contrast with the complimentary tone which Secretary Wilson took in accepting his resignation a week ago. The answer which Hyde will make to the charge that he took data showing a 14% decrease in acreage and summarized it for the public as showing 11.4 is clear. He will say that he had to give different weights to various evidence—a personal equation which all statisticians have to allow. His friends are saying this for him now.

But the thought which will next occur to everybody is why judgments upon which such tremendous property values depend should be left to the caprice of one man. Besides, this board consists of men who know how to weigh the evidence and they are unanimous in the charge.

Hyde has fallen greatly in public estimation by his resignation under fire, and then by his unannounced departure to Europe at a time when his testimony might be wanted. The president has been greatly disgusted by these two occurrences. The somewhat summary release from service of Mrs. Bertha Burch, Hyde's stenographer, was significant in the same direction.

Secretary Wilson is "ludicrously broken up" by these experiences. His friends say it has added years to his shoulders. He has been intolerant of the suggestions of crookedness in this bureau as they have been made during several years, and never more so than when Mr. Cleatham arrived with the latest charges.

Hyde and Holmes always discussed the question calmly with all inquirers, and the virtuous Holmes assured newspaper correspondents, after the Cleatham charges were made public, that if the department could even get hold of an employee in any other bureau who was advising outsiders as to the general direction of crops information, it would go hard with him. He acknowledged the remote possibility of such perfidy. Secretary Wilson confided so absolutely in his subordinates that he would hearken to nothing.

The effect of these disclosures in discrediting our government can hardly be overestimated. A Lancashire cotton manufacturer, now in Washington, recently voices prevailing British opinion when he says that the manipulation of the cotton market, causing unwarranted fluctuations, is highly prejudicial to manufacturers, and is compelling them to look more intently to the experiments in the British colonies, so that they will be less at the mercy of American speculators and manipulators in getting their raw material. He quotes Mr. Choate as saying that there is a higher standard of business and public morality in England than in the United States, and adds that the British public would rise vigorously against such an aspersion upon the honor of their government, upon the honor of their government.

F. A. Peckham, a New York broker, refused to answer questions as to his dealings in agricultural products before the grand jury investigating the cotton report leakage. Peckham was thereupon told by District Attorney Beach that unless the witness changed his mind by the time the grand jury convenes today, his recalcitrance would be reported to Judge Wright of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, who already has given public notice of his intention to punish any witness refusing to reply to proper questions. The penalty is imprisonment.

Another Case of Graft

Washington, July 28.—In a hearing at the department of agriculture, two representatives of an agricultural publication made charges that the wife of one of the statisticians in the bureau of plant industry owned a block of stock in a concern manufacturing culture for soil inoculation, while the scientist was preparing and revising bulletins regarding the enrichment of farms and portraying the culture as containing virulent forms of bacteria for making poor land rich. It was alleged that publications revised by the official tended to direct the farmers to a commercial concern supplying the material because of the exhaustion of the supply by the department. At the hearing the scientist involved in the allegations admitted that his wife owned the stock. It was also alleged that the culture had been supplied by the department to the concern mentioned in undue quantities, the employee mentioned himself prepaying expenses. It is said that he admitted this and other shipments. The charges are under investigation by the department.

Salvationists' Camp Meeting

South Framingham, Mass., July 28.—The 20th annual camp meeting of the New England province of the Salvation Army opened at the Montvale camp ground last night, more than 800 members of the army being in attendance at the initial services. The camp meeting will continue until Aug. 7.

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138 Thames Street.

Loyal West Canada.

There is no danger to British rule from the Republican ideas of the thousands who are crossing the international boundary from the United States. A liberality is engendered on both sides regarding the old controversy between the States and the mother country, as shown by the fact that numerous towns celebrate next Monday a combined holiday for the first and the fourth of July; one is "Dominion Day" of the Canadian confederation, while the other is the birthday of a neighboring nation from which so many of the people here have come. At Dauphin, in Manitoba, for example, next Monday, July 3 (because the 2d is Sunday) fireworks will explode in response to patriotic impulses on both sides. Other towns adopted the same plan last year. The Western Canadian is much more tolerant by nature than the Canadian of the Eastern provinces; American influences are strong; and the commercial ties that bind the inhabitants of the two sides of the line are numerous and far-reaching. Why will not this "Americanize the country?"

There are several reasons for believing that British loyalty will remain unshaken. The Americans are, after all, but a small element in the total population. Besides, of those who come in here from the States and are called Americans, thousands were themselves immigrants to the United States not many years ago. The Scandinavians of Minnesota and the Dakotas form a considerable part of this American immigration. Although many of them are of the "second generation," it is unreasonable to suppose their sentimental attachment to the Stars and Stripes as intense as that of the tenth generation from the Mayflower. Returning Canadians, and descendants of Canadians who a few generations ago went to the States, constitute a large factor. Those Americans who have the keenest prejudice against the British crown do not come here and if they did they would soon find themselves merged in a common sentiment which here, as everywhere, is governed by prevailing interests.

It was interesting to contrast the reasons which an American of English descent and an American of German birth gave, when separately yesterday, by the writer at Warwick, yesterday, for their being outside of British dominion. The German said the Government of Canada was: "All right; it keeps things straight; law is respected here as much, or more, than on the other side of the line, where I have lived for ten years." The old-line American who had originated in Indiana, gave this explanation of his position: "I do not see that this Government is doing me any harm. It lets me alone. I can't feel here it cuts into me any. I like the old flag, but I am getting naturalized here. It is better for business reasons to take out papers and I want to have a voice in running this town."

Today, the writer rode for several miles with a Mennonite from Russia whose loyalty to King Edward VII was of the most extravagant kind. This man, who had come from Odessa on the Black Sea, was glad that Russia was getting whipped in the present struggle; he thought it would do the government good, he said, all the Russians that had been here felt the same way. "As for this Government," added he, "it can't be beat." This town, in fact, is a wonderful example of German thrift and industry. The party was taken to the farm of a Mennonite who came here twelve years ago, when the town started, with a pair of oxen and nothing else. As his neighbor exclaimed: "His goods, then, would not have filled half a car. Today it would take two cars to move his machinery and stock."

This Mennonite, whose political views have already been quoted, has a son who is the "head man in a bank, but not the manager." Were this father to write home to relatives in Russia the position his son has won, they would reject it as delusion. America has exceeded his Old World anticipations of it.

This Russian farmer had done what is so extremely rare here in going into general farming. He had a vegetable garden in a high state of cultivation, with currants and plums and other small fruits, besides about eight hundred acres under wheat. His family still live in a one-story house, although his barns are spacious and his barbed-wire boundaries advancing in all directions. He brought out two beautiful rosy-cheeked children, about two and four years of age respectively, clad as neatly and attractively as children would be to any Massachusetts town. "These are my best crop," said the sturdy Mennonite, in half-broken English, after he had shown us a farm beautiful in the perfection of its culture, in unconscious parody of the famous utterance of the mother of the Gracchi and showing that the sentiment still exists.

These Mennonites send their children to their own schools, kept by Mennonite teachers, till they are about twelve years old, and then they send them to the public schools where they learn English. Most of the street signs of this town are both German and English.

Western Canada is the great crucible for the welding of the races. There need be no fear that the composite stock resulting will not be strong and sturdy, and well fitted to withstand the great empire. The Europeans who came in here directly, like these Mennonites, immediately form an attachment for the free institutions of Canada. That the institutions of the United States are also free is a mere incident. Why should they care to jump from one set of free institutions to another? The leading restaurant in town is kept by a Hungarian, of an unpronounceable name, who speaks English but indifferently. His walls are adorned by two likenesses of King Edward and of the late Victoria. The prevalent tone of all the speeches that have been heard on this trip at the gatherings in each town, is that it will be better for this country and for the United States to proceed as separate peoples, but as friends. There is no appreciable sentiment here for any sort of union with the States, and there is no call for reciprocity, aside from an occasional special interest from Montreal to the far North-west.

Still the American influence in this great Western empire cannot fail to prove strong. This may become a buffer State, as it were, in sentiment between the governments at Washington and at Westminster. The exchange of population going on so extensively will have a beneficial effect. The old French maxim, "Absent ones are always in the wrong," will not apply to people who migrate freely across the line, in either direction, according to their economic opportunity or inclination, and thus compare notes on government and customs. Western Canada and Western America will always mingle freely. There is no barrier of language to overcome. Their industries

and their methods are the same, much more so than at the Eastern end of the international boundary.

Most of the immigrants from America come from the wheat-growing areas of Minnesota and the Dakotas. This is natural. They know how to raise the crop, and although there is plenty of room, reasonably speaking, in those States, the more ambitious of the younger men strike forward, selling the older lands at market prices to the members of the increasing population at home who prefer to stay there. This has characterized the westward movement in the United States, and now there is a new turn in the current, to the west by north.

The serious-mindedness of the Canadian settler is everywhere apparent. There are no saloons, technically speaking, and fewer licensed hotels, or gambling joints, than in Montana. The people who have come in here mean business, and, confronted with the struggle for existence, feel that they have no time to play.

Still, it would be unfair to represent them as without amusements. They have lacrosse matches in the early evening as well as base ball. The usual time for beginning out of door sports at this season is even at six, when they can continue for three hours. Nearly every town that is two years old has a skating rink, much like those which flourished in Massachusetts 20 years ago, but so soon went out of vogue, and in various towns to this day, where they have been allowed to remain, answer divergent purposes, but never that for which they were reared. Here the skating rink is in full blast, skating on real ice in winter, when the snow covers the natural lakes, is a part of their game. It is notable that buildings of this size, although low, are strongly "shored up" against the prevailing winds of winter. The breezes of summer are delightful and refreshing. The sun of midday is hot.

The length of light in these northern latitudes is even more striking than in Scotland, where most Americans get their notion of the "longest midnight sun." One can now read out of doors here till ten o'clock, and the horizon, as one peers out the car window, carries a glow of light until well into the morning. Even the land-boomers acknowledge that they have to light up at four o'clock in winter, and this is not due to the causes that operate in Pittsburgh. This extreme variation in the length of the day is rather serviceable to agriculturists; it gives them an extraordinary day when they need it most. It gives them the light of the winter lamps at a time when everything that adds to the total of heat is appreciable.

The twenty-four hour system of telling time which all the Canadian railroads west of Lake Superior use, has never been taken up popularly. The trouble seems to be with the watch and clockmakers; the nearest they ever came to help bringing that system into vogue was to print the extra numbers from thirteen up, just under the corresponding forenoon numbers; but this left the old numbers standing where they were most conspicuously seen, and like the metric system, it is hard to effect changes. Railroad people here, station agents, telegraphers and managers, talk in terms of the twenty-four hour system, just as chemists talk of milligrams, but the new plan has gone no further; in fact, the local population is not so ambitious in trying to use it as when the change was first made. The amount of trouble that would be saved by dropping all the a. m.'s and p. m.'s from telegrams and time tables would be astonishing.

The immigration restriction movement which has been more or less active in the United States for many years finds no counterpart here. The Canadians want people, and want them badly. The Western Canada Immigration Association spends thousands of dollars every year in circulating literature and sending agents wherever they can attract settlers. The Government is spending \$1,000,000 on immigration this year. It maintains twenty-one immigration offices in the United States, each of whom is really an "on to Canada" rallying agent. Literature is distributed in a dozen different languages.

Every good-sized city has an immigration hall, where the new arrivals are afforded shelter and access to a cooking stove for one week without charge. After that a small sum is required for further residence there. The railroads join in this work. Until the present year the Canadian Pacific has carried immigrants from the Atlantic coast, in colonists' cars, to Manitoba, half way across the continent, for \$12. Feeling that this rate was not remunerative, it has been raised to \$16, although many of the officials believe it of the smallest account to the railroad how much it might lose in bringing people in, since the movement of the products which those immigrants will raise constitutes the great business of the railroads.

The farther west one goes in Canada the more inclined the people are to look down on those who have been left behind. In the upper Saskatchewan country the people talk about Manitoba, from which many of them come, as of the effete East, and tell of the unreasonably high prices for land there, beside the newer areas here. Of course, the Canadian of Manitoba looks down on Ontario and Quebec, which he calls "back in the East," and adds, with a shrug, that having experienced a good thing, he would never want to live there any more.

The great trouble with this extreme Western country is its long railroad haul to reach water communication with the world markets. Our Dakota farmers, for example, get into Duluth with a comparatively short haul. These people in Saskatchewan have a tremendous distance to pass over before reaching Lake Superior, and this factor will doubtless determine the progress of settlement. As the world's demand for food products increases, with the subsidence of American wheat exportation, it will pay to push farther and farther inland. The diversification of agriculture, which will doubtless come with the increasing population of a generation hence, will make the far-landers less dependent on transportation as the measure of their values. In consequence of this distance factor, the Westerners talk much of Hudson's Bay as an outlet, and predict the early completion of a railroad to Churchill, which is said to be its best port. James Bay happens to be too shallow for commercial use, but the Hudson's Bay Company sends four or five ships a year through the channel and into the water-way from which it takes its name. More could go. The Canadian railroads are said not to look with entire favor upon the development of this freight outlet, but the local population plans high hopes upon its early realization and its complete success. What was Hudson's Bay made for, they ask, if not to penetrate the continent?—Lincoln, in Boston Transcript.

The smooth man has a hard road ahead of him.

Father of Old Home Week.

(Cor. Boston Transcript.)

Reading in the Transcript of Wednesday, Miss Gould's tribute to everybody's well-wisher and the world's-better, in good humor, Benjamin Penhallow Shillaber (Mrs. Partridge), and noticing the lines in the tribute given from Mr. Shillaber's ode at the Home-Coming of the Sons of Portsmouth, N. H., in 1875, brings to mind that there was a similar Home-Coming 25 years earlier, in 1853, that Shillaber was the originator of it, and without doubt may truly be entitled to the distinction of his memory wearing the title of his being the Father of the Old-Home week idea.

The celebrations in Portsmouth in 1853 and in 1875 were both of a full week's observance. In 1853 Mr. Shillaber was one of the editors of the Boston Post, then under the leadership of Col. Charles Gordon Greene. Portsmouth, N. H., being Mr. Shillaber's place of birth, and there being a large number of Portsmouth sons resident in Boston, the thought came to him of writing up in the Post a call for a general temporary return home, for a few days' time, of all Boston natives of Portsmouth, but he probably at the time of his writing did not dream of the extended range, as later proved, his proposition would reach. In Boston, Fields, the Kennards, Aldrich, Theodore Harris, Danzell of the Old Corner Bookstore and many other noted men who were natives of Portsmouth, became interested. In New York and Brooklyn, in which places there proved to be even more natives of Portsmouth than there were in Boston, Jacob Wendall and John Henry Bowles led the movements toward the home-coming, and when they came, a host in number, on the week of the celebration, they brought along with them Doddworth's famous Seventh regiment band.

The celebration of home-coming in Portsmouth in 1853 was truly a magnificent affair; grand arches spanned all of the principal streets; very space that could be availed of was covered with decorations or used for the display of old family portraits, historical paintings or whatever might have been thought would add interest to the celebration. The old historic houses were open to any one who chose to enter and view the interior; entertainment of all kinds was lavish, and nothing was in any way stinted that thought could suggest in hospitality, or that money could buy, and the happiest man of all over the success of the occasion was Benjamin Penhallow Shillaber, the originator of it, and the poet who gave the ode.

The celebration of home-coming in 1875 was largely a repetition of that of 1853, 25 years previous, though participated in principally by almost a new generation. From Boston Theodore Harris again led the delegation, Shillaber gave the ode, and Barnabee sang the songs. From New York the Rauds and Nowells were the leading spirits of the Manhattan delegation, and from both delegations the older men who had taken part in the celebration of 1853 the orators and after-dinner speakers were drawn.

In this time of Old Home week observance it is well to recall Benjamin Penhallow Shillaber's great part in the conception and realization of the happy idea.

"What a beautiful new public building," exclaimed the visitor. "And it's almost completed, isn't it?" "No," replied the citizen. "It looks like it is completed, but they haven't exceeded the appropriation yet."—Indianapolis Sun.

Judge—Have you anything to say before I pass sentence upon you? Back Wrecker—Yes. Don't the rules allow you to take out time from any sentence equal to the length of that miserable speech my lawyer made?—Cleveland Leader.

"I'm so sorry supper isn't ready," said Mrs. Dismore to her husband when he came in. "I attended the meeting of the sewing circle this afternoon and couldn't get away." "Hemmed in, were you?" asked her husband.

Fond young mother (with her first born)—Now, which of us do you think he is like? Friend (judicially)—Well, of course, intelligence has really not dawned in his countenance yet, but he's wonderfully like both of you.—Punch.

Panama Canal.

An Engineer's View Regarding its Construction.

C. F. Z. Caracristi, who has had several years engineering experience in South America and Central America, and who is well acquainted with conditions in Panama, discusses in the Manufacturers' Record a number of phases of the Panama Canal problem. He says:

"To be perfectly plain, the work should either be irrevocably placed in the hands of our army engineers (to satisfy the administration's hankering after interference) or totally transferred to civilians. Experience has long since taught, and the lesson is of great intrinsic value in the present crisis, that the government cannot and never has successfully executed a great engineering work of public utility without civilian contractors and other outside aid.

"The principal reason for delay on the canal work is the absolute want of organization and harmony on the isthmus. There is one exception to this statement, and that exists in the health officers' department. The curable condition of disorganization can be remedied by letting the work by contract in small sections. If this is not done no organization will ever last beyond its experimental stage.

"There is nothing impractical about the canal undertaking from an engineering standpoint, and the accomplishment of this vast work rests simply on the Isthmian Canal Commission settling upon a definite plan of operation to be executed by contract under the untrammeled supervision of the chief engineer in charge.

"With harmonious organization, headed by men acquainted with tropical labor and other conditions, the canal can be built within twenty years, or even sooner, if let by contract."

Little Bobby (looking at a big skyscraper)—Say, papa? Papa—Well, what is it, Bobby? Little Bobby—Why don't they build the cities in the country, where there's more room?

"Drunk," remarked the moralizer, "shortens a man's days."

"Right you are," rejoined the demoralizer. "The longest day of my life was spent in a dry town."—Chicago Daily News.

CASTORIA.

Beware the Signature *Cast H. Pichini*

Women's Dep't.

Political Bosses the Stumbling Block to Full Suffrage for Women.

The entire status of women has changed within the past generation. Where once they were ignorant they are now educated; they have followed their domestic work outside the home, where it has been largely taken, and have now become recognized industrial factors; once legally unable to own property they now pay annual billions of dollars in taxes; once isolated and wholly without knowledge of or interest in public affairs, they are now bonded in great organizations and actively engaged in civic work. Their relation to the government has been transferred and however potent may have been the reasons for excluding them from the voting body a generation ago, these now are without weight and indeed without existence.

The masses of men especially in the states west of the Mississippi River, where the foreign element does not overshadow, recognize these modern conditions and admit the justice of giving this new race of women a voice in the government. In any or all of these states a majority of the men would vote in favor of granting the franchise to women if they were free from the domination of the party leaders who "run the machine." But these controlling powers work upon the passions and fears of certain classes, making them believe that their own personal rights would be curtailed if women could vote, and so they exercise their veto power. Eliminate from any campaign for woman suffrage the political "bosses," with all that name implies, and the voters themselves could be depended on for a favorable majority—a square deal.—Ida Husted Harper

The Essential Feminine Qualities are Lacking in our Government.

Henry B. Blackwell of Boston in his address at the annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage Convention which has just closed in Portland, Ore., gave some sound reasons why women should be given a voice in governmental affairs. He said in part: "A purely masculine government does not fully represent the people. The feminine qualities are lacking. It is a maxim among political thinkers that every class that votes makes itself felt in the government. Women, as a class, differ more widely from men than any other class of men differ from any other. To give the ballot to merchants and lawyers and deny it to farmers would be class legislation, which is always unwise and unjust. But there is no class legislation so complete as an aristocracy of sex. Men have qualities in which they are superior to women; women have qualities in which they are superior to men. Both are needed. Women are less belligerent than men, more peaceable, temperate, chaste, economical, and law-abiding, with a higher standard of morals and a deeper sense of religious obligations. And these are the very qualities we need to add to the aggressive and impulsive qualities of men. Now the primary object of government is to keep the peace. War is the greatest curse that afflicts humanity. A purely masculine government never did and never will keep peace. A government of men and women is needed in order to establish international courts of arbitration, and so make war and bloodshed forever more unnecessary. A battleship, which lasts only 15 years, costs more than all the land, buildings and equipments of Harvard University, Hampton and Tuskegee Colleges combined.

"We need an extended suffrage to check the growing corrupt use of money by trusts and corporate monopolies to control legislation. We must create a voting constituency too numerous to be bribed or coerced or manipulated in order to rescue our people from the encroachments of the money power."

"Did I understand you," asked the man who was trying to pull off a little shred of white meat, "to say that this was a spring chicken?"

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter, "and I want you to understand that I'm not a liar. I didn't say when."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Vicar—How is it some members of the choir sing so much more than the others?

The Choirmaster—I'm sure I don't know. They all have the same chants.—Washington Life.

Victim—What has happened? Where am I?

Doctor—You have been seriously injured in a trolley accident. But cheer up—you will recover.

Victim—How much?

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children's colic, whooping-cough, and all the other troubles of infancy. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their inappetent condition of suffering big dinners without fear. Only one pill, remember.

Big Dinners.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and, as a consequence, suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take just one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their inappetent condition of suffering big dinners without fear. Only one pill, remember.

Sacrifice demonstrates sincerity.

To get relief from indigestion, flatulency, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

The world of life is a lot more than words.

It there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

There is no achieving without believing.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

CASTORIA.

Beware the Signature *Cast H. Pichini*

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

PROF. BEVERLY T. GALLOWAY, Chief of Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

Hon. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

PROF. GEORGE EMORY FELLOWS, President the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

HON. JOHN ALFRED ROBERTS, Agricultural Experiment Station Council, Orono, Me.

PROF. W. D. GIBBS, President and Director of New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Durham, N. H.

PROF. IVAN J. WELD, New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. FRED W. MORSE, Vice-Director and Cammest New Hampshire College of Agriculture, Durham, N. H.

PROF. J. W. SANBORN, formerly President of the Agricultural College of Utah and Professor of Agriculture in the University of Missouri, Galesburg, Mo.

PROF. W. P. BROOKS, Professor of Agriculture at the Hatch Experiment Station and Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. B. LINDSEY, Ph. D., Department of Foods and Feeding, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. F. A. WAUGH, Department of Horticulture, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. G. E. STONE, Professor Department of Vegetable Pathology and Physiology, Hatch Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. J. H. FERNALD, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology, Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

PROF. JOSEPH L. HILLS, Director State Agricultural College and Agricultural Experiment Station, Burlington, Vt.

PROF. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD, President Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. FRED W. CARD, Professor of Agriculture, Rhode Island College of Agriculture, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. J. WHEELER, Ph. D., Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Kingston, R. I.

PROF. H. L. GRAVES, Director For-

est School, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

PROF. A. G. GULLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.

HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 50 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.

HON. J. H. HALE, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glastonbury, Conn.

HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 16 years editor and publisher of The New England Farmer.

PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.

HON. GEO. M. CLARK, leading American authority on Intensive Grass Culture, Higganum, Conn.

PROF. PHILIP W. AYRES, New Hampshire State Forester, Concord, N. H.

HON. FREDK. L. HOUGHTON, Secretary and Editor Holstein-Friesian Register and Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Brattleboro, Vt.

HON. WM. J. CALDWELL, Secretary American Guernsey Cattle Club, Peterboro, N. H.

HON. J. LEWIS ELLSWORTH, Secretary Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, Boston, Mass.

HON. JOHN G. CLARK, Secretary Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture, Providence, R. I.

HON. T. C. ATKESON, Overseer of National Grange, Morgantown, W. Va.

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HON. RICHARD PATTEE, Master New Hampshire State Grange, Ashland, N. H.

REV. DR. GEO. F. PENTECOST, Northfield, Mass.

HON. LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN, Governor of Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.

HON. C. J. BELL, Governor of Vermont and Master of Vermont State Grange, Walpole, Vt.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to: MISS E. M. TILLEY, c/o Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1905.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST
HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

(Continued.)

Sarah West (40) md. Silas Cooke, who died June 5, 1725, son of Stephen Cooke and Hannah Joy, or else she became Mrs. Joy after death of Stephen, as she is called both ways on Jersey records, for Nov. 19, 1688 she is called Hannah Joy in deed of Thomas Leeds to Jedediah Allen, of three acres on Rumson Neck, formerly Job Alley of Rhode Island, North — Cotwell, formerly Hannah Joy (E. J. Deeds, Liber B, p. 870).

Again, June 1697, Patent to Jedediah Allen for 83 acres south of Hannah Joy. And again, Aug. 28, 1701, confirmation to Jedediah Allen of Shrewsbury of 400 acres there, of which 282 acres are in the right of Samuel Webb, formerly Hannah Joy's twenty, in full of the second dividend, and 100 acres in right of Col. Andrew Hamilton.

Again, Oct. 14, 1701, confirmation to Jedediah Allen, of Shrewsbury, gent., grantee, of Samuel Webb and wife Lucia in right of Hannah Joy alias Cooke, of 241 acres in Shrewsbury, N. J., north west of Col. Morris, south east Elkhart Wardell, south Samuel Spicer, north John Borden (E. J. Deeds Liber G, p. 338). Sometimes the name is Jay. One account considers Hannah to have been the widow Joy and not Joy by birth, hence why the above is made out to Hannah Joy. Stephen Cooke and Hannah had three children, the third, Hannah, b. 1688, the dates of the others I have not, but this one shows that she was Mrs. Cooke, when in 1697 and 1701 she is mentioned as Hannah Joy. Her husband Stephen Cooke was in Monmouth, in 1689; made his will there Feb. 11, 1711; proved May 3, 1712, as found in Liber 1, p. 360, Monmouth Wills at Trenton, thus:

I Stephen Cooke of Shrewsbury, give to beloved wife Hannah this my farm which I now live on, with the meadow, with all household goods and moveables; to well beloved son Silas Cooke I give my negro boy Will after the decease of my wife; To well beloved daughter Ruth Collier all that part of land and meadow I bought of John Williams with all improvements there-to and her heirs forever; To daughter Hannah Cooke all that tract of land I bought of Gaveu Drummond to her and her heirs forever. I likewise give her 40 pounds the said Hannah be paid by my executors when she shall be of come to 18 years. I appoint my wife and son Silas Cooke, executors.

Witnesses, William West, Thomas Cooke, Samuel Dentis, Jr.

Stephen Cooke was brother to Ebenezer Cooke above said, who md. Mary Patterson, also brother to George Cooke, went to Monmouth, living there 1693, and with his son Benjamin in the Court House mob, Feb. 25, 1701, George was on jury Aug. 9, 1699 and would not assist Capt. Leonard make an arrest. His son Benjamin md. Bridget, perhaps widow of John Chambers, dau. of Thomas and Faith Huet, Thomas son of Randall Huet, Benjamin died when about 25 yrs. old; made his will May 21, 1709, (see Vol. 1, p. 103 unrecorded wills) inventory taken Apr. 11, 1711; mentions sons Nicholas, Thomas and David and daughter Anna; makes wife Bridget and Nicholas, Stephen and John Campbell Executors. Witnesses, Richard Clarke, Wm. Laluz, Anthony Tadovsk, Son David Cook d. May 31, 1721; his personal estate was 18 pounds, 12 shillings. Another brother was Thomas Cook known as Jr. on records on account of his grandfather being known as Thomas Cook Sr., thus, Oct. 14, 1670, Thomas Cook Jr. sold John Cook 6 a. for 30 pounds on south side of Thomas Cook Sr.'s land. This land to be free of any molestation of any children of Thomas Cook Sr. Another brother was John Cook who came to Tiverton with title of Capt. John.

He married Mary, and had sons Thomas, John, Poleg, George and Joseph, and daughters Sarah Whitman, Phebe Allen, Mary Pierce, Deborah Tallman, Martha Sherman and Patience Church, learned from will of their father. These brothers had only one sister Phebe Cook who md. (1) Oliver Arnold, son of Gov. Benedict Arnold and Damaris (Westcott), daughter of Stukely, whose wife is unknown, but she may have been a Cook as John Cook was granted liberty to make a highway between his uncle Stukely Westcott and himself; hence, John could have been a nephew to wife of Stukely, John's father being brother to Mrs. Westcott, and thus she born Cook; or else the mother of John Cook was sister to Stukely Westcott to have him uncle to John Cook.)

These brothers, with their sister, Phebe Arnold, had Capt. Thomas Cooke, for their father and Mary (Havens, of William and Dionis) for their mother; Thomas was son of Thomas (1) Cooke, who died in Portsmouth, R. I., 1677, aged 74, hence b. 1603. Who was his father is the question.

A relative on the Havens side was George Havens, a brother to Mary Townsend, George b. 1653; d. 1706; md. Eleanor Thurston b. 1655; d. 1747, and she md. (2) Thomas Terry of Shelter Island.

Silas Cooke who married Sarah West made his will June 1, 1725, as found in Liber A, p. 351 at Trenton State House, thus:

I Silas Cooke of ye Town of Shrewsbury, Monmouth Co., N. J., yeoman, Imprimis. I give and bequeath my well beloved wife Sarah Cooke, all my estate, both real and personal during the time she is my widow; after her death or marriage I bequeath all my estate to my 5 sons Stephen, Ebenezer, Jasper, William and Silas Cooke, to be equally divided between them and

their heirs forever, and if the child my wife now goes with a boy my will is he shall have equal share with his above mentioned brothers; I bequeath all my personal estate after death or marriage of my wife to be equally divided among all my 6 children, and my wife and the child she now goes with share and share alike; I will the negro man Will after 9 years shall have his freedom and if at any time after he misbehaves himself so that my wife and heirs come to any damage by means thereof that then he shall lose his freedom and become their slave; I give each of my executors 5 pounds; I appoint my wife Sarah and loving friend Ephraim Allen Executors. Witnesses William West, George Williams, Joseph Wardell, Jr., Jacob Dentis.

Silas Cooke signed his will with a scroll mark that resembled an S. This Silas Cooke was first child of Stephen and Hannah (Joy) Cooke, who received, by the will of his father, the negro man Will. He was living, twenty-four years after he (negro Will) was bequeathed to Silas.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

5307. WELLS—Want ancestry of first Deacon Thomas Wells, born 1605 in England, came to America about 1635, at Ipswich, Mass., married Abigail Warner in 1635. Want ancestry of said Abigail Warner. Did said Thomas Wells have any brothers and sisters? Who were they and did any of them come to America? The above had son Nathaniel Wells, born — married 1661, Lydia Threlkeld. Want her ancestry. These last had son Thomas Wells born in 1673. Want ancestry of his wife, the mother of son Thomas Wells, bap. 1713, married Sarah Hart in 1730. The above had son Jonathan Wells, who had daughter Martha, born 1768, married about 1798, at or near Salem, Wm. Dunbar, from North Ireland. Want ancestry of this William Dunbar, said to have been youngest son of John and Grace — Dunbar of Londonderry, Ulster, Ireland. William was born about 1770, and was a student at Trinity College, Dublin, and knew the Emmets. He had a sister who married the Rev. Mr. Hunter, a Presbyterian minister.—H. H. C.

5308. HOWE—Want ancestry of John Howe and his wife Mary —. He came to Massachusetts about 1684, later was at Marlborough, Mass. He died about 1687 or 89. His son Capt. Ebenezer Howe, was born 1682. Did this John have any brothers and sisters in America? What were their names?

Want ancestry of the Abraham How or Howe, who in 1737, married Hannah Ward, of Marlboro, Mass. He died in 1695. Had he brothers and sisters in America, and who were they?

Want ancestry of Deacon Edward Howe or How, and of his wife Margaret —. He was at Watertown, Mass., in 1632, and died 1644. Would like list of his brothers and sisters.—H. H. C.

5309. BOWEN—Rev. Bradford Bowen, of Cuba, died in New York, Aug. 26, 1826, and was buried at Providence, R. I., Aug. 28. Would like a list of his children. Did they remain in Cuba. Who was his wife, and what were the dates of marriage and her death?—C. S.

5310. TURNER—Who was Stanton Turner, living in Providence, R. I., in 1840? Whom did he marry, and who were his children?—C. S.

5311. DEXTER—Who was the Capt. James Dexter who married Hannah Morton in Boston, Mass., Dec. 14, 1771?—C. S.

5312. SHERMAN—Who was Lucy Sherman who married Daniel Dexter at Providence, R. I., Jan. 15, 1814?—C. S.

5313. UNDERWOOD—Who was Joseph Underwood, who married — Ennis? He was of Exeter, R. I., and was dead before 1828. Has any one date of marriage and list of children?—C. S.

5314. SWEET—Who were the parents of Henry Sweet and his brother Benjamin, of Aurelius, Cayuga Co., New York, in 1823? Their mother was Abigail. Did they marry and who were their children?—C. S.

5315. HIMES—Also of Stephen, William and Alva Himes, whose mother was Sarah.—C. S.

5316. FALES—Would like list of children of Judge Samuel Fales, of Taunton, Mass., who married Sarah Cook, born Oct. 19, 1765.—C. S.

5317. COOKE—Would like list of children of Samuel Cooke, born Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 12, 1738, married a daughter of Judge Padelford, of Taunton, Mass., is he the Samuel Cooke who died in Boston Jan. 18, 1833?—C. S.

5318. CARB—Joshua Rathbone married, November 30th, 1721, Martha Card, daughter of Job and Martha Acres Card. Rathbone Genealogy p. 363.

Can B, or any member of the Card family, give the ancestry of Job Card and also the ancestry of his wife, Martha Acres Card? Where is the Card burial ground and where was the home of the family?—A. A. J.

ANSWERS.

5262. PHILLIPS—Recently issued book "John Phillips of Marshfield," gives Benjamin Phillips, b. May 20, 1697, md. (1) 1716, Eleanor Baker. Children, Jeremiah, b. 1717, d. 1789; Benjamin, b. 1719; John, b. 1721. Eleanor, wife of Benjamin, died May 1726. He md. (2) 1726, Desire Sherman. Children, Desire, b. 1729; Eleanor, b. 1731; Penelope, b. 1735; Alice, b. 1744. Benjamin Phillips, b. 1698, at Marshfield, married Jun. 12, 1682, Sarah, b. Sept. 1661, dau. of John and Sarah Pitney Thomas, who were married at Marshfield, Dec. 21, 1648.

John Phillips, b. Eng., about 1602, died at Marshfield, between Oct. 30, 1691, and May 19, 1692. First wife was Mary —. He md. (2) at Marshfield, July 6, 1651, Grace, widow of William Holloway. She was killed by lightning at Marshfield, June 23, 1695, Benjamin was son of second wife.—M. A. M.

"You stand by your party, whether it is right or wrong?" "Yes, sir," answered Senator Saragham. "And what is more, I expect my party to do the same for me."—Washington Star.

Wreck of the Palatine.

"One can scarcely think of Block Island without recalling the numerous wrecks that have occurred there. Twice at least during the last half century, six vessels have come ashore in a single day, but the stories which might be told of these wrecks, many of them very interesting, must give place to one which, owing to the mystery which surrounds it, the strange legend which has been connected with it, and to the fact that the poet Whittier has embodied it in verse, stands out from all the rest with startling distinctness. It is the story of the fate, that of the story of this wreck, so interesting and so weird in many of its surroundings, and in its sequel so little is actually known.

About the year 1750, a ship came ashore on Sandy Point, the northern extremity of the island. It was a beautiful Sunday morning in the holiday week between Christmas and New Year's and there was scarcely a ripple on the water that surrounded the island.

The vessel simply drifted ashore, with all sails set; the islanders went off to her in boats and found a few faintly stricken passengers, speaking a foreign language, the crew having deserted the ship on the previous day. They were in the last stages of starvation but were taken ashore and carried to the homes of the islanders, most of them being taken to the houses of Simon Ray and Edward Sands. Most of them were too far gone to be saved, even by the tender ministrations of the hospitable islanders; they died and were buried near the house of Simon Ray, and some of their graves may still be seen. One of them, a woman servant of one of the passengers, recovered, however, and subsequently married a negro slave belonging to one of the island families, and some of her descendants still reside on the island.

The ship was the Palatine, and tradition says that the passengers were well-to-do Dutch emigrants, who were coming to settle near Philadelphia, having been driven from their homes by the ravages of Marshall's Turenne through the region known as Palatinate. They brought with them much wealth in a portable form, and the officers and crew of the ship conspired to rob and then desert them. They put them on a short allowance of bread and water, though there were plenty of provisions on board, and compelled them to pay the most exorbitant rates for such a miserable pittance as would support life.

When they had, at last, secured their last dollar and the ship, which had been standing "off and on" for several weeks, near the coast, had reached the vicinity of Block Island, the officers and crew deserted in the boats.

To go back to the story of the wrecked ship, if indeed that term is applicable, the islanders towed her off the point on which she first stranded, in their boats, and beached her in a cove a mile or two farther south, near to the present entrance of the New Harbor.

One of the passengers, a woman, who had become insane through her sufferings and her losses, refused to leave the wreck, and the first night after the ship came ashore, in some unknown manner, she took fire and was burned, with the woman on board.

For perhaps a hundred years a peculiar light, which no scientist has yet been able to explain satisfactorily, was seen from time to time in the vicinity of Block Island, and the credulous and superstitious believed that it was an apparition of the burning ship, and scores of reputable men, whose word in ordinary matters would be beyond question, have declared that they have sailed close enough to this supposed apparition to see the masts, sails and ropes and even persons in the flaming rigging.

Such an apparition needed something to explain its origin, and so a story of the ship's having been lured ashore by false lights was invented and whittier, with poetic license, enlarged upon and emphasized it to the great injustice of the islanders, though it served to make the place known to thousands who never before heard of it, and every summer hundreds of visitors go to visit the Palatine graves and hunt among the old farm houses for Palatine relics.—The New England Magazine.

Jamestown.

Miss Almira Horgan entertained a party of friends at dinner at The Thorne-dike Wednesday evening. The table was prettily decorated with ferns and cut flowers and music was furnished during the dinner.

Miss Almira Horgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Horgan, sails for Europe today.

Mr. Thomas Carr Watson is slowly improving.

Mrs. E. C. Wyckham entertained Thursday afternoon at her summer home on Shorely Hill.

Mrs. W. J. Baird gave a children's party Tuesday afternoon.

Nearly all the cottages are rented for the remainder of the summer and the hotels are beginning to show an advancement in the number of guests. The Thorne-dike will have a full house during the month of August and it is hoped that on the arrival of the warships a boom will strike Jamestown.

Postmaster J. B. Landers is seriously ill at the Newport Hospital.

Captain Clarence H. King began his duties as pilot on the Beaver Tail on Monday.

Irving Watson of Wakefield, R. I., offers the Laura Watson land of the valuable Hull Cove Farm for sale, near Wharton estate, containing 8-14 of the gilt edge, or most desirable land at Jamestown for summer residences or villa plots. Any reasonable offer for the estate of 121 acres, or any part of it, will be considered confidential at this time. This estate includes short point of 15 acres, some of which has been sold last season at \$6,000 per acre, while some of the farm on the ocean has been sold as low as \$400 per acre. Maps and full particulars can be obtained of J. F. J. O'Connor, real estate agent, 32 Franklin street, Newport. Bathing house lots upon the beach go with each parcel of land sold.

The old gentleman had just stepped into the crowded train and had accidentally trodden on Algy Fitzgerald's foot. "Confound you, you careless old buffoon!" cried Algy. "You've crushed my foot to a jelly!"

"Ah!" and the old man calmly. "Call'st thou jelly, I suppose?"—London Tit-Bits.

47 1-4 lbs. in 120 Hours.

Ever hear the equal of that? Box new r had a piece of ice in it before either. We scattered sulphur matches all over the food chamber and every one was as dry as a chip all the time.

Temperature---10 Deg. Above Freezing.

Experiment began May 27 at 2 p. m. with 50 lbs. of ice—June 1 at 2 p. m. there was left in the refrigerator just 2 1/2 lbs. and the thermometer went as low as 42 degrees.

THE RANNEY REFRIGERATOR

is the only refrigerator that is so constructed that it could possibly show any such results, seven distinct walls between the ice and outside heat, and all the woodwork non-absorbing and non-conducting. Every inch of the inside can be removed in a twinkling for cleaning. No corroding metal on the inside to cause taint and bad odor. Perfectly clean, Perfectly sweet, Perfectly economical.

From \$5.75.

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WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING & FRANKLIN STS., AND 160 THAMES STREET.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Telephone 5 & 6.

P. O. Box 4.

Albert E. Pillsbury, former attorney general of Massachusetts, on visiting the birthplace of Horace Greeley in Amherst, New Hampshire, noticed that there was no placard about the place to inform the public of its historical interest. Accordingly he himself tacked on the house a card which read:

"This is the birthplace of Horace Greeley." While he was engaged at his task a passing native paused to read the card, and turning to Mr. Pillsbury he remarked with some acidity: "The gall of some of you fellows that he made money in the city is fairly sick'nin'. What do you suppose folks here care whether you was born on this farm or some other old farm? Them's my sentiments, Mr. Greeley, and don't you forget it."—Law Notes.

A SALE OF HOMEMADE
Cake, Jellies

—AND—

Candy,

under the auspices of the

LADIES' AID SOCIETY OF THE
First Presbyterian Church,

will be held this

(Saturday) Afternoon,
JULY 29th, from 3 to 6 o'clock,
at the home of

Mrs. George H. Taylor,
31 POWELL AVENUE.

The patronage is most earnestly solicited of those housekeepers who desire to serve

DAINTY DESSERTS
AT THE
Sunday Dinner,

without the discomfort of its preparation on these hot mid-summer days. 7-20

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on August 15th, 1895, at ten o'clock a. m., on the premises hereinafter described, by virtue of the power of sale conferred in that certain mortgage deed, made and executed by Charles F. Fairfield, dated August 13th, 1883, and recorded with the records of land evidence for the town of New Shoreham, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, in real estate, mortgage book No. 2, at pages 61, 62, 63 and 64, the conditions of said deed of mortgage having been broken, viz:

One certain tract or parcel of land, containing about one-half acre, being the same more or less, to which the lands are now erected, situated in the eastern part of New Shoreham, on Indian Head Neck, so-called, and it is bounded and bounded as follows: Northerly, on land of Mrs. Vinton, and easterly, on the public highway, and southerly, on lands of Morris Johnson, and westerly, on the Great Salt Pond, or however otherwise said tract of land may appear to be bounded and bounded or described together with the house and buildings thereon standing.

By order of the Mortgagee, who hereby gives notice of his intention to bid on the above described premises at the sale or any adjournment thereof, said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and other municipal assessments.

CHARLES F. FAIRFIELD, Mortgagee.
by Charles S. Ballard, his attorney.
Springfield, Mass., July 11, 1895.—7-22-95

NOTICE.

THE ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING of the Aquidneck Mutual Insurance Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 187 Thames street, on TUESDAY, August 1st, 1895, at 10 o'clock p. m.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT, Secretary.

NEWPORT

AND

Block Island

STANCH STEAMER

GEO. W. DANIELSON

Leaves Block Island for Newport at 7 a. m., arriving at 9:30 a. m.

Leaves Newport for Block Island at 1 p. m., arriving at 3:30 p. m.

GEO. W. DANIELSON, Agent.

Savings Bank of Newport.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Savings Bank of Newport, held Friday, July 14th, 1895, the following officers and trustees were elected for the year ending, viz:

President, J. Truman Burdick.
Vice President, Thomas A. Lawton.
Trustees, Albert C. Sherman, Henry C. Stevens, William K. Covell, Benjamin B. H. Sherman, William P. Sheffield, Jr., William H. Hammett, Peter Kling, G. Norman Weaver, Alex. N. Barker, William J. Underwood, Anthony Stewart.

At a quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Savings Bank, held on the adjournment of said annual meeting, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz:

Treasurer, Frank P. Taylor.
Assistant Treasurer, Harry G. Wilks.
Secretary, William D. Hammett.

Auditing Committee, J. Truman Burdick, Henry C. Stevens, Bookkeeper, Edwin S. Burdick.

Counsel, Clark Burdick.
Standing Committee, J. Truman Burdick, Thomas A. Lawton, Benjamin B. H. Sherman, William H. Hammett, Alex. N. Barker.
WILLIAM H. HAMMETT, Secretary.

Savings Bank of Newport.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.

Newport, R. I.

169TH DIVIDEND.

THE TRUSTEES of this institution have declared a semi-annual dividend on all deposits by the rules entitled thereto, viz: on \$2.00 or less, and on all deposits for charitable purposes, at the rate of four per cent. (4 per cent.) per annum.
(On all deposits in excess of \$2.00 at the rate of three and one-half per cent. (3 1/2 per cent.) per annum.
Payable on or after Saturday, July 15th, 1895.
G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I. SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 144, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of the State of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 28th day of April, A. D. 1895, and returnable to said Court October 24th, A. D. 1895, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1895, in favor of Albert Hammett, and Harry G. Hammett, both of the City and County of Newport, doing business in said City as co-partners under the firm name of A. & H. G. Hammett, plaintiffs, and against Philip Dowling, of said Newport, defendant, I have this day at 12 minutes past 3 o'clock p. m. levied said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Philip Dowling, of said Newport, had on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1895, at 12 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment of the original writ), in and to certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded: 1st parcel—Bounded Northerly, on Perry street; Easterly, on land of Mary Tenney; Southerly, on land of Mary Augusta King and her heirs; Easterly, on land of James M. J. Buchanan, 30 feet; Southerly, on Webster Robert S. Hunt, 30 feet; on land of said Robert S. Hunt, 30 feet; on however others, whose the same may be bounded and described.

AND
Notice is hereby given, that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1895, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all outlay and expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DERRICKS, Deputy Sheriff.

For Rent.

Two Elegant Front Rooms on

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Mercury Building.

BAY WINDOW IN EACH ROOM.

Would make the offices for a lawyer, doctor, broker, or in fact, for any legitimate business.

Will be rented furnished or unfurnished. Inquire at

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7-24-95

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., July 8, 1895.

Estate of Laura E.